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THE TWO QUESTIONS.

THERE are, as Mr. Gladstone justly observed in his letter to the Provost of Oriel (explaining why he joined a Ministry which he had tried to keep out), two questions of paramount interest before the public just now. These questions are Neutrality and Reform; which we put in this order because it is obvious that a violation of the one would involve an indefinite postponement of the other. If the public be interested in the late Ministerial changes at all, it is so only as far as they are likely to affect the fortunes of the country in these particulars. All hopes of an extensive series of social improvements are put off for the present, as we shall, perhaps, have reason to regret at a future day.

With regard to the neutrality, it is not denied that Lord

Malmesbury faithfully kept up the principle in his diplomacy; and the letters of the blue-book speak for themselves. Lord John, we conclude, will follow his predecessor in a course in which the country is so thoroughly agreed: he professes his earnest intention to do so, and he suffered so much from his laxity during the Vienna mission that he will probably bring all the energy compatible with his years to bear on the foreign work which now devolves on him. There will be no factious opposition to his Government while engaged in such a task, and all the more because circumstances seem to be daily making the task more difficult. This, indeed, is the ticklish element in the present situation, and we wish we could adequately convey to our readers the anxiety with which we contemplate it.

Of a pacific compromise between the belligerent Powers there

is not the smallest chance at present. Both are bringing up fresh forces; and both are in the most determined mood. It is mere delusion to suppose that the Austrians have been disgracefully routed or weakened. They have fought admirably—as breaks out even in French admissions and returns—and are now entering on the most hopeful stage of the contest. Stubbornness is their great quality, and as a defensive one, combined with strong positions, it is most formidable. Hess is not another Mack, likely to lose his head or sell his honour, and, if he act well at any time, it will be when he has his Emperor with him. We may expect, therefore, a masterly defence. And that Napoleon expects as much is clear from his introducing an entirely new element into the struggle—the Kossuth element, or, in plain language, the revolutionary one. We all remember



BIRD-NESTING.

when he refused that Slavonian notable a passage through France. Those days are gone; and, though Mazzini holds aloof, the Revolutionists have forgotten insult, injury, fraud, and cruelty, and come over to the potentate who filled Cayenne with their party. Napoleon, in fact, is already extending the war; for, whereas he began by only professing to attack Austria in Italy, he is beginning to attack her in regions where he has no more right to meddle than in Ireland. At first he was only to help Sardinia; he has done that by invading Lombardy; and now proceeds further, and makes it a wholesale war. This argues that he at least does not look on the Lombardo-Venetian job as an easy one; and also that he will go any lengths when once he has a purpose in hand. His critics knew the last fact before; but for a time after the breaking out of the war his admirers appeared to have forgotten it.

The new phase thus recently developed has affected all Europe with misgivings, and has operated evilly on the English funds. Its consequences in Prussia have been of a nature which is calculated to touch ourselves more closely than we have been touched before—since our friendship with that Power is of a close character. Prussia, in plain English, is preparing for war—and how can we blame her? She does not believe in the French Emperor's moderation. There is the gist of the business. When so much depends on one man's will, his character is a vital matter. She feels that, if it be convenient for him to act in Italy to-day, circumstances may make it convenient for him to act in Germany to-morrow. She can have no motive for wishing to see Austria rule unrestrained in Lombardy, but she has every motive for not allowing her to be ruined and must be disgusted by the hypocrisy which can make the saviour of order attempt her ruin through revolution. Therefore she prepares; and, looking on herself as a single Power, more nearly concerned in the struggle than any other non-combatant, she is also about to intervene with suggestions and advice. She hopes to effect a compromise. The terms are not yet known; but, if they prove reasonable, Great Britain ought to support them with her recommendation. It would be madness for us to encourage France in making herself virtual master of Italy, though she has a right to that influence with Sardinia, and that vote in adjusting the Italian question which she has earned so far. Our interest is peace, there and everywhere else, and we must pronounce decidedly for it when occasion appears. It was by professing a regard for peace that Napoleon obtained the British alliance, and he has no right to make a convenience of the friendship of such a Power.

What we are desirous to see in our foreign policy is a greater independence of France than the policy pursued by some of our Ministers when last in office promised; and we hope we may take Russell's presence in the Foreign Office as at least a better sign than Palmerston's would be. Lord John is said, of course, to have "Italian sympathies," and so have the mass of the people. But the great thing is, that we shall advise peace first at the point when all that is practicable in the way of Italian independence without French supremacy has been gained. We shall never attain this medium by giving in a blind adhesion to Napoleon, but we may stand a chance of attaining it by a judicious co-operation with Germany. It will be well, too, to begin to consider whether absolute neutrality would be possible for Britain in the event of Germany being assailed at once by Russia and France. The combination, from present appearances, is quite within the range of probability; and active operations following from it—such as a junction between the Russian Baltic and French Channel fleets—would have an ugly interest for British observers.

After such speculations Reform seems a prosaic question; but, though it cannot be made so interesting as war, we trust it is not to be shelved. The new Ministry seems formed, however, with little regard to it. Lord John is just where he will be out of the way of inquirers after it, and Lord Palmerston is lukewarm on the subject. Mr. Gladstone, again, when it was last broached, made a speech more purely distrustful of what Radicals call Reform than any speaker during that lengthy debate. Cobden and Gibson are, indeed (supposing Cobden to have accepted his post), in the Cabinet; but Cabinets, like other bodies, vote by majorities. And what are two? Either the Whigs have changed, or they are not likely to bring in a bill that will satisfy Manchester and Birmingham. But, if they do not, Cobden being in the Cabinet will only injure his cause; for, while out-voted there, his being there will make him practically impotent out of doors.

The next five years will probably do more to determine our foreign and domestic position than any five since Waterloo. We enter them with several great questions unsolved. We are still ignorant how far Steam has affected us as a naval Power, and at the same time how far Reform has modified our Constitution's facility in getting good governing men. At such a period no wise man will factiously embarrass any Government, nor wantonly meddle with it while doing its best. But this conviction (which has all along determined our political course, by the way) ought not to debar people from a keen, inquisitive criticism of Ministerial doings. The Two Questions, we suspect, will be some time yet before they are answered.

BIRD-NESTING.

We foresee a day when the picture on the preceding page will rank with the "Murder of the Innocents." When the Millennium arrives this engraving (which will be found in the archives of many a household, even though another Deluge should intervene) will be regarded with interest, not only for its artistic qualities, from the antiquarian point of view, but as a memorial of cruelties no longer transactable. For when the lion and lamb sup together, and the leopard eats straw, like the ox, it is inconceivable that little boys should go bird-nesting—especially in company with little girls. We have faith in the English Boy; he is a fine, tender-hearted fellow, and wouldn't rob nests as he does, if he were not under the delusion that birds cannot count, and are satisfied if one egg or little thing be left in the nest. And when the Millennium comes it will be known that even the feathered warblers of the grove have their Cocker, and can tell how many beans make five when there's a pea among them!

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

VIENNA, June 23.—The Austrian Government formally declares that the cruelties attributed to General d'Urban in the message of Count Cavour are entirely devoid of foundation. Details will be published shortly. Prince Esterhazy's visit to London is unaccompanied by any official mission whatever.

TURIN, June 23.—The main body of the Austrian army is on the left bank of the Mincio. The Piedmontese have advanced towards Peschiera, and, after a vigorous encounter, repulsed the outposts of the enemy, who lost several killed. The entire French force has passed the Chiessa at Montebello, pushed a reconnaissance as far as Goito, and surprised the great Austrian Guard (Grande Garde Autrichienne), which lost nine prisoners and some killed.

WEIMAR, Thursday night, June 23.—The Grand Duchess Dowager, mother of the Princess of Prussia, and aunt of the Emperor Alexander, died this evening at eight o'clock.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Domestic affairs in France proceed smoothly, save that the delays and contradictions of the Government in announcing the names of the killed and wounded in Italy excite much dissatisfaction.

At a recent sitting of the State Council, the Empress Eugenie in the chair, and Prince Jerome present, it was settled that a bronze column as tall as that in the Place Vendôme, to be formed out of Austrian cannon from Italy, should be set up on the Place de la Concorde with a statue of Napoleon III., to correspond with that of Napoleon I.

SPAIN.

The Infante Don Sebastian, brother of Don Carlos, has acknowledged Queen Isabella as the rightful Sovereign of Spain. The honours to which the Infante has been restored in consequence of his recognition of the Queen are these:—Knight Grand Cross of the Orders of Isabella the Catholic, Charles III., and San Hermenegildo; Knight of the Golden Fleece, Grand Prior of the Order of San Juan, and Marshal in the army.

Mehemet Ali, brother of the Viceroy of Egypt, had arrived in Madrid, been received at a private audience by the Queen, and entertained at a grand dinner. Her Majesty had, besides, conferred on him the Order of Isabella the Catholic.

PRUSSIA.

The newly-issued order for the mobilisation of the Prussian army, which includes the embodying of the Landwehr, extends to two-thirds of the forces of the State. The belief that Prussia is about to take a decided step—attempting mediation first—gains ground daily. The official *Preussische Zeitung*, in a leading article, says, among other things:—

The Franco-Sardinian army is moving near the frontiers of Germany. The Prussian Government has repeatedly declared that it regards the security of Germany as entrusted to its care. The Italian conflict is assuming ever increasing dimensions, England and Russia are arming on the greatest scale. The Prussian Government would be faithless to its duty, and to the sense of the nation, if it should refuse to act commensurately with that spirit by which Prussia has become great. Prussia is free from every engagement, she obeys only those obligations which spring from the innermost nature of her State interests. It will soon be seen whether Prussia's initiative will be supported by the necessary impress of the German States. Prussian policy stands firm, and whoever lays obstacles in its way may consider that he is rendering services to the enemies of the Fatherland.

The Prussian loan is now taken up, double the amount wanted having been subscribed for in the country itself, and partly in Belgium.

ITALY.

The following telegram has been received from Naples:—"A political amnesty has been proclaimed. Those condemned for political offences are amnestied, not including those amnestied on the 27th of December and 18th of March. The latter are to remain under surveillance; those suspected are pardoned. Common sentences are shortened by three years."

AUSTRIA.

Count Rechberg, Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs, accompanied by the Prussian Ambassador at the Court of Vienna, left Vienna on Saturday for the Austrian headquarters.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Grand Duke Constantine has been on a visit to the Sultan; and the meeting is said to have borne fruit already. Turkey has contracted a treaty with Russia, the details of which are not yet known, but which is considered to be a blow to French, as well as to Austrian influence.

There has been some fighting on the confines of Montenegro and Bosnia, in which the Turkish troops have been successful.

The French have established a regular dépôt at Antivari, a Turkish port on the coast of Albania, and have disembarked large quantities of gold coin there. It is suspected that the money was intended for Prince Daniel and the other disaffected chiefs in European Turkey.

AMERICA.

Moved by the complaints of the English Government as to the inefficiency of the United States navy in carrying out the treaty stipulations for the suppression of the slave trade, President Buchanan has determined to send to the coast of Africa and the Gulf of Mexico all the gunboats now being built at the several navy yards.

The United States Government is about to make a declaration of the principles by which it will be governed as a neutral Power during the war.

The American Minister at Madrid has been instructed to assure the Spanish Government of the earnest desire of the United States to purchase Cuba.

The latest advices from Utah represent that the people are in an excited and turbulent condition, bordering on rebellion. Governor Cumming has issued a proclamation ordering the Mormon militia, who had assembled for belligerent purposes, to disperse.

Recent investigations in the Post Office Department at Washington lead to the belief that Government has been suffering to the extent of 1,000,000 dollars a year by the use of counterfeit postage stamps.

INDIA.

DISAFFECTION AMONG THE EUROPEAN TROOPS.

The spirit of dissatisfaction among the soldiers of the late East India Company at their unceremonious transfer to the Crown has developed itself widely. At Meerut, where it was first displayed, and where many men of the artillery and cavalry had to be put off duty, it seems to have given way to the humane and judicious measures of the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Clyde, who dictated a division order, reasoning with the malcontents on their untenable pretensions to the right of retirement from the army or re-enlistment with fresh bounty, directing their return to duty, and ordering a court of inquiry before which every man should have leave and opportunity to speak his mind. At Allahabad, Berhampore, Lahore, and Gwalior, insubordinate demonstrations have been made, the cavalry at the first-named station having gone so far as to fire in the air in the presence of their officers. Hitherto no violence has been attempted by the malcontents, nor has it become necessary to employ force for their coercion, and from the example of Meerut and of Lahore, where the failure of discipline was but momentary, we may hope that after sulking for awhile these dissatisfied men will give way to reason and return to their duty. Meantime the position is a very embarrassing one, and affords to the natives a spectacle by no means edifying.

The following is the General Order issued by Lord Clyde:—

The Commander-in-Chief has received a full report of the disquiet that has lately pervaded the minds of some of the men belonging to the Bengal Artillery and 2nd European Cavalry at Meerut.

His Excellency is happy to observe that the demeanour of the men towards their officers has been properly respectful.

If a soldier has a complaint to make, or considers himself in any manner aggrieved, it is his right to make a proper and respectful representation through the usual channels to superior authority, and to ask for redress. But when this representation has been made, the soldier must be at his duty, and he must wait with due deference, patience, and obedience, for the ultimate decision.

The Commander-in-Chief desires that the soldiers of the Bengal Artillery and 2nd Light Cavalry, who have lately been struck off duty, may return to their duty.

The Major-General commanding the division is directed to convene a "special court of inquiry," for the purpose of hearing what every man has to say. The evidence taken will be the fullest possible. Each man in the two regiments will be called upon to state whether he has any grievance and what are the grounds of it. It is only by such means that the Commander-in-Chief can arrive at the real merits of the case as considered by the men; and in this manner the assurance will be conveyed to them that every man's sentiments will become known to the highest authority, and that due consideration will be given to them.

With regard to the question at issue—viz., the transfer to the Crown of the late Company's army, which has caused the recent excitement—the men will perceive that it affects them in common with their officers, and all the services of the country, including the civil service. There is no distinction drawn between any ranks, and they are called on alike to obey an "Act of Parliament." But if any party feels himself aggrieved by an "Act of Parliament," he is at liberty to petition respectfully against it. It is on this ground that his Excellency has ordered the court of inquiry—viz., to enable the men, who consider themselves aggrieved by the late Act, to give expression to their own views, or, in other words, to petition in a soldier-like and regular manner, which they understand themselves, against what they consider to be a hardship.

The court of inquiry will assemble immediately after the arrival of the Judge-Advocate-General at Meerut.

The Nana is still at large, and believed to be somewhere on the borders of Oude and Nepal, together with the Begum of Oude.

The little rebellion of the Rana of Nuggur Parkur, in the east of Scinde, the origin of which is still very obscure—one report brings women into the case—has been suppressed with little trouble. Strongly posted on the hills behind the town itself, the Coolies made a spirited resistance for some time, till several of our men were wounded—one of them mortally. They then broke and fled into the adjacent ravines, which afforded ready but only temporary shelter. They were driven out of the hills by a combined movement on the 4th instant, but the arrangement for the capture of their chiefs failed through a misapprehension of orders. Their camp was found prepared for a prolonged resistance; and it is believed that the insurgent Rana had objects in view beyond the redress of local or individual grievances, though what they were even rumour does not venture to say.

The Nawab of Furruckabad had been sentenced to be hanged; but it came out on the trial that before his surrender a letter had been written to him by Major Barrow, the special commissioner with the camp of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, in which he was invited to surrender, and that in this letter he was told that pardon had been extended to all who had not personally committed the murder of British subjects, and that if he had not personally committed the murder of British subjects he might surrender without apprehension. On the receipt of this letter he immediately surrendered. He now claims the fulfilment of the promise of pardon, being found guilty, not of having personally committed the murder of English subjects, but of having been an accessory before the fact. The Governor-General in Council entirely condemns and disavows the act of Major Barrow, in making a promise contrary to the Royal proclamation and contrary to the express order of the Government, excepting the prisoner from all benefit of pardon. "But," says an order in council,

His Excellency in Council will not suffer it to be said that the prisoner, having been induced to surrender on the promise of a British officer in Major Barrow's position, has, in consequence of that surrender, been put to death for a crime of less degree than that which was designated by the officer as alone rendering him liable to punishment. The Governor-General in Council has, therefore, resolved to forbear carrying out the sentence of the Court on Fuzulul Hossain, on the condition that he shall immediately quit the British territory for ever. If he accept this condition, he will be conveyed to the frontier as a convict under a military guard, and there set at liberty. If he refuse the condition, or if, having accepted it, he shall break it, or attempt to break it, now or at any future time, the capital sentence pronounced upon him will be carried out.

The *Bombay Times* reports of monetary affairs:—"The panic in our money market has subsided a little, and is perhaps not likely to recur again in equal severity. The fact that all classes have weathered it successfully, and that not a failure has been announced in the place, speaks volumes for the character of our trade."

PERUGIA ATTACKED BY THE PAPAL TROOPS.

A TELEGRAM from Turin says:—"The Swiss regiments which have left Rome attacked Perugia on the 20th inst. Great resistance was made, notwithstanding that the defenders were few. After three hours' fight outside the town the Swiss entered, and the combat continued for two hours in the streets. The Swiss trampled down and killed even women and inoffensive persons. The next day the outrages, arrests, and firing on the people recommenced. The town is in a state of siege."

COUNT CAVOUR AND AUSTRIAN BARBARISM.

Count Cavour has addressed the following circular to all the Ministers and representatives of Sardinia abroad:—

TURIN, June 12.

Sir,—In a former circular despatch I had the honour of informing the Legations of his Majesty of the acts of spoliation committed by the Austrian army in the Sardinian provinces which it occupied. I now have to inform you that a judicial investigation has been made. It will prove that Austria has brutally violated the laws of war, and that the conduct of her troops is not that which distinguishes civilised nations. The results of this investigation will be communicated in due time to the Legations. But one fact has now been legally confirmed, which I wish to hold up to the indignation of every Cabinet of Europe. Published by the press it might not be credited; the Government must make it known officially, and guarantee its truth.

On the 20th of May, the same day as the battle of Montebello, at about 11 a.m., some Austrian troops were encamped on the heights of Torricella, a small district of the province of Voghera. A patrol, after having arrested the constable of the tribunal whom it met, and having compelled him to act as a guide, entered the village and penetrated the house of the farmers Cignoli. Having searched every part of the house, the soldiers ordered all the members of the Cignoli family and some other persons who happened to be in the farmyard to follow them. The search had resulted in the discovery of a small leather bag, containing a small amount of shot.

The persons arrested were nine in number—viz., Pierre Cignoli, sixty years of age; Antoine Cignoli, fifty years; Jérôme Cignoli, thirty-five years; Charles Cignoli, nineteen years; Barthélémy Cignoli, seventeen years; Antoine Setti, twenty-six years; Gaspard Riccardi, forty-eight years; Hermenegilde San Pellegrin, fourteen years; Louis Achille, eighteen years. There were also an old man of sixty and a child of fourteen years.

The patrol led them up to the Austrian commander, who was on horseback on the high road, in the midst of his men.

After exchanging a few words in German with the soldiers in charge of the prisoners, the commandant told the constable, who had served as a guide, to remain where he was. He then ordered the nine unfortunate peasants, who could not make themselves understood, and who were trembling all over, to descend into a path by the roadside; they had scarcely gone a few steps when the commandant gave a signal to a platoon to fire on them. Eight of these unfortunate men fell dead; old Cignoli, mortally wounded, gave no signs of life. The Austrian troops resumed their march, and the commandant, turning to the constable, told him he might go, and that he might not be detained by other Austrian troops in the neighbourhood, he gave him a card to present, if necessary, as a safe conduct. This card was a simple visiting-card, bearing, under a Count's coronet, this name:—

"Feld-Marschall-Lieutenant Urban."

This card is kept with the other documents of the investigation. Shortly afterwards the inhabitants approached the spot where this horrible butchery had taken place. Old Cignoli, who had recovered his senses, was taken to the hospital at Voghera, where he died five days afterwards.

Such enormities need no comment. It is an assassination as cowardly as it is vile, and of which at most an example could be found only among savages and barbarians.

THE WAR.

THE AUSTRIAN RETREAT.

Successive telegrams prepared us at the earlier part of this week to receive intelligence of important military events. The retreat of the Austrians had brought them to their reserves on the Mincio and Adige, where they were joined by important reinforcements. They were concentrated at Montebelluna, behind the Chiave, having in their rear the town of Castiglione, a name memorable in the campaigns of the first Napoleon in 1796. The allies, following every step, were so near to them that we heard of the Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia receiving addresses at Brescia on Saturday, while the Emperor of Austria was reviewing his troops at Lonato, a town only thirteen miles distant. From the left wing of the allies we had news of a smart encounter, commenced by Garibaldi's *Cacciatori dell'Alpi*, and ending in the establishment of the Sardinians at Castenedola, half way between Brescia and Montebelluna. Reports from each of the hostile camps spoke of the high military spirit with which the combatants were animated. Of the Austrians between the Chiave and the Mincio there were probably from 100,000 to 150,000 who had not yet seen the French. The Emperor was among them; they occupied one of the strongest positions in the world, and they had a decided numerical superiority. The ground chosen by the Austrians has been well studied by their Generals: these positions served habitually for the grand manoeuvres of the autumn.

But of a sudden we hear that they have abandoned their positions, and are again in retreat. The evacuation of so advantageous and prepared a position seems to indicate that defence inside the quadrangle itself has finally been resolved upon at the Austrian head-quarters, a resolution with which political motives may have had as much to do as strategic considerations; for it is to be observed that this retrograde movement coincides with the arrival of the Austrian Prime Minister, accompanied by the Prussian Ambassador, in the camp. The Emperor Francis Joseph has transferred his head-quarters to Villafranca.

Austrian troops of the Italian regiments are repassing through the Tyrol for Germany. 3000 of them have arrived at Mala, and 3000 more are to follow.

General Gyulai has, at his own request, been released from the command of the second corps d'armée, which has been given to Count Schlick, General of Cavalry.

Mantua is in a state of siege, and the provisioning of the place has been ordered.

Lombardo-Venetian bank notes, to the total amount of 50,000,000 of florins, are about to be issued, the acceptance of which is to be obligatory.

GARIBALDI'S OPERATIONS.

The following particulars of the combat at Castenedola has been received:—

General Garibaldi, wishing to throw a bridge across the Chiave, in order to keep open communications with Brescia, placed part of his troops at Rezzato and Trepoint, to oppose the Austrian vanguard, which had advanced as far as that place. Some companies of *Cacciatori dell'Alpi* attacked the enemy's outposts. The Austrians yielded, and were pursued as far as Castenedola, where the main body of the enemy attempted to surround us, but our troops immediately withdrew. General Garibaldi then came to the rescue, and succeeded in bringing our men to their former positions, causing great loss to the enemy. We had 100 killed and wounded. The King ordered the 4th division to advance to the position, and General Canini accordingly led part of his division to Rezzato, to support General Garibaldi. The Austrians withdrew from Castenedola, after having blown up the bridge over the Chiave, before the town of Montebelluna.

A telegram from Brescia, dated the 19th, says:—"General Garibaldi marched yesterday morning from Salò towards Desenzano, but, meeting with the enemy in considerable force, withdrew. An Austrian steamer on the Lago di Garda fired on his men, but our artillery silenced it."

SPREAD OF THE NATIONAL MOVEMENT.

The movement for "Italian Unity" has now invaded the Papal territory. The city of Perugia has revolted against the established Government: 2000 Swiss have been sent against the city. Bologna also declared for the revolution; and at Cernaia a collision has taken place between the troops and the people. The conduct of the allied Sovereigns with regard to this movement was watched with much anxiety, especially as Napoleon is known to entertain some pet views as to the disposal of the Pope and his territories. We are happy to find that King Victor Emmanuel has declared that he will not consent to the annexation of any part of the Roman States to Sardinia; and a deputation from Bologna, praying him to take the city under his protection was sent away with a rebuke.

Fano, Urbino, Fossombrone, Sesi, and Ancona have pronounced for the national cause. The Duke of Modena has fled from his dominions and taken refuge in Mantua. The Modenese have declared for King Victor Emmanuel.

The Duchess of Parma took her departure on Thursday week, leaving the Government of the Duchy to the municipality, and releasing the troops from their oath of fidelity. The municipality dispatched a deputation to the King of Sardinia, who has taken on himself the government of the country.

THE PRINCE NAPOLEON.

It was officially announced from Tuscany on Friday that Prince Napoleon had commenced the movement of his troops. Ten thousand Tuscan troops, with eight hundred horses were ready to depart with him.

PRUSSIA AND THE GERMAN CONFEDERATION.

The total number of men to be called out in Prussia by the recent decree for the mobilisation of eight army corps will, it is said, be 210,000.

Advices from Frankfort state that the German Confederation are understood to have resolved that 80,000 men (40,000 Prussian and 40,000 Austrian) shall be stationed on the Rhine. It is also asserted that an arrangement has been made for such Austrian troops as are now engaged on garrison duty in the federal fortresses to be relieved by other German troops, so that they may be set free for active operations in Italy or elsewhere. There were likewise strong rumours that Prussia will issue some decisive announcement in the course of a few days. According to a prevalent conjecture, peace is to be proposed to the Emperor Napoleon on certain conditions, and if these are refused Germany is to enter into the war.

There was a report that the Prince Regent had written to Louis Napoleon explaining that the mobilisation of the army corps was not to be regarded as a threat; the report has been contradicted. Other rumours, of Count Pourtales, Prussian Ambassador at the French Court, having left for the head-quarters of the French army, carrying an ultimatum of Prussia, which declares the crossing of the Mincio by the allies to be a casus belli for Prussia, are refuted.

The *Independence Belge* says:—"Baron Werther, the Prussian Envoy at the Court of Vienna, has left that city in company with M. de Schöberg (the Austrian Prime Minister), proceeding to the Imperial quarters."

M. KOSSUTH AND THE HUNGARIANS.

Kossuth embarked at Marseilles for Genoa on Tuesday. It is understood on all hands that he will be employed at once in acting on the Hungarian regiments in the Austrian service, and, if possible, in producing a revolt in Hungary itself. At the same time we receive a proclamation from General Klapka, published at the French head-quarters. The meaning of these proceedings is not doubtful. The Austrian empire is to be attacked beyond the limits of Italy. The war is to be carried into the other dominions of Francis Joseph, not, indeed, by a French army—at least, for the present—but by a revolutionary propaganda. In his proclamation General Klapka says:—

"The hour of vengeance has struck. Already the storm gathers over the fraudulent house of Austria. Its friend abandons it. The Czar of Russia himself now arms in a very different sense from ten years ago, and will break its pride. Already the Italians, our brethren in misfortune, brandish arms to conquer independence. And you, Magyar warriors, how should you remain in the enemy's ranks? How could you fight against those who have risen to shake off the yoke of servitude? Oh, it cannot be that you

are the mercenaries of the oppressors! Hasten hither, O warriors—hither, where the holy cause of your country summons you! You cannot have forgotten how many times the Austrians were put to flight by your bayonets. You cannot have forgotten the glorious days of Isaszag, Pesti, Szolnok, Nagy-Sirio, and Komorn. Nor will you have forgotten that Hungary has been free and great. Behold the time arrived to reacquire that which has been lost, and to revenge the sanguinary banquets of Pesth and Arad, which raised throughout the world a cry of horror. Now we are no longer alone and abandoned. The heroic King of Piedmont stands at the head of the Italian army, and by his side is the powerful Emperor of the French. The flags of the two nations combine: France and Italy—that is the signal of attack. Hasten to the Hungarian standard, which we have raised for you. At the same time, war will also break out in Hungary; the Emperor of the French and the King of Piedmont have recognised the holiness of our cause; we possess their sympathy; the Italian soldiers will join us, and so do you join yourselves to them.

The disposable vessels at Cherbourg are being fitted out with all possible activity. The *St. Louis* line-of-battle ship left the port a few days ago; the *Souveraine* frigate has gone into the roadstead; and the *Tourville* liner will go in there in a few days. The *Foudroyante* floating battery will shortly be ready to take up her moorings for the defence of the entrance of the harbour.

The Ministerial *Ost Deutsche Post* publishes a correspondence from Paris speaking of the probability of the French landing on the coasts of the Venetian territory.

According to reports current the Austrian vessel *Buona*, which had been captured by the French, has been given up as free, because its proprietor and its captain are Venetians. The French Government has strongly disapproved the conduct of the Admiral of the French fleet before Venice in capturing some barques belonging to fishermen.

NOTES BY OUR ARTIST IN ITALY.

On returning to Vercelli my first care was to ascertain the probabilities of being able to continue my journey at once to Novara. Accordingly I made what haste I could through the files of carts and baggage-wagons that choked the streets right up to the bank of the Sesia. Here I found the two temporary bridges which had been constructed entirely taken up with the passage of troops, the entire army being in full march for the Ticino. I begged of the staff officers who were on the spot to allow me to slip through between the companies, but was refused permission, and had, therefore, to return back to the town, to try what the *Intendente* could do to assist me. This official (the same who was victimised by Gyulai) was very polite, very sorry, and very sympathetic: "But what could he do against the military? I must wait my turn, which would possibly arrive in a couple of days." I had half a mind to imitate the feat of the Bersaglieri and wade through the river to the opposite shore; but I reflected this would probably bring a bullet through my head, on the presumption that I was a spy escaping with information to the enemy, and gave up the idea.

Having rid myself of some of the dust with which my hair, beard, and clothes had been bountifully besprinkled by the Italian roads, I started on a reconnaissance through the streets and cafés, hoping to obtain some information upon which I could act. Every now and then I came across a party of wounded soldiers, both French and Sardinians, and it struck me as being particularly curious that most of them were hit in the legs. The 3rd Regiment of Zouaves was largely represented amongst these bands of maimed heroes, and never for a moment did they allow the slightest sign of suffering to escape them; but in very devilry sung and smoked cigars, as if a splintered bone was a matter hardly worthy of attention.

On returning to my quarters I found my room, which was a double-bedded one, tenanted by an individual who saluted my entry with a torrent of apologies, muffled in sound by the bed-clothes, beneath which he was ensconced. To my great satisfaction I found that my companion for the night spoke French, and, after an interchange of "Je vous demande mille pardons," and "N'en parlez pas je vous prie, c'est la moindre des choses," &c., we became rational and struck up an acquaintanceship over a bottle of wine, which I shall ever remember with pleasure (I mean the acquaintanceship, not the wine, which was confoundingly acid). I learnt that my new friend was a young lawyer who had been compelled to quit Novara in rather a hasty fashion owing to an evinced dislike of the Austrian occupation. He was now on his way back to rejoin his family. I confided to him my difficulties, and we determined to start the next day in company. At an early hour the following morning we set out in search of a conveyance, and for three hours were fruitlessly employed in visiting every albergo in Vercelli. Not a horse was to be obtained for love or money; all had been pressed into the service of the military for the transport of the wounded. We did certainly get one offer made to us, and that was the loan of a mule and of a rickety cart for the sum of fifty francs. Of course, had we accepted the proposition, both our dignity and our pockets would have suffered considerably; we therefore declined it, determined to make our legs at any rate do duty as far as Palestro.

Through the good nature of a Sardinian artilleryman we crossed the Sesia, mounted on a gun-carriage, and on reaching the opposite bank started in the direction of Palestro, the whereabouts of which place we were both ignorant of. However, by dint of inquiry and three hours' hard walking in a burning sun, we discovered unmistakable signs of our near approach to the recent battle-field. Acres of wheat were trodden down, whole vineyards were swept away by the passage of field batteries; while here and there the broken stock of a musket told of some fierce contest having raged amidst a scene which nature in her prodigality had made more than beautiful. As we advanced an opening between two high embankments covered with rich foliage disclosed the village of Palestro, so hotly defended by the Austrians, and so valiantly won by the attacking force under Victor Emmanuel in person. On entering the only street of which it is composed a scene of desolation met the eye painful to witness. The cottages of the peasantry were literally riddled with bullets, and many of them had been completely unroofed by cannon-balls or shells. Along the plaster walls of the rooms were marks of bayonet stabs and dark red stains of blood, showing where more than one poor fellow had met his death. Happily a wounded Zouave still remained in the village to serve us as cicerone, and from him I gleaned particulars of the fight which it would otherwise have been difficult for me to obtain. Our guide had lost three fingers of his right hand, and, in addition, had received a bayonet thrust in his shoulder, both of which "scratches," as he termed them, did not prevent him smoking his *brûle-gueule*, and pledging the "Caporal des troisième Zouaves" in a glass of execrable eau de vie. The corporal in whose honour he drained his cup was no less a personage than King Victor Emmanuel himself, who, for his gallantry at the storming of Palestro, had been promoted to that rank by the Zouaves en masse, with the promise that, if he continued to behave well, he should be made sergeant. I send you a sketch, which I obtained from a resident amateur artist, of the King charging at the head of this regiment, leading it to the assault of the village, amidst a storm of shot and shell from the guns planted between the church and the houses. On the left a party of Bersaglieri are skirmishing along the embankment from which the Austrians had been dislodged at the commencement of the action. But it is on the other side of the village that the evidences of the late struggle are most apparent. It was here that the rout of the enemy fairly began. On every side were strewn Austrian knapsacks, shakos, waist-belts, pouches, bayonet-sheaths, and torn portions of uniforms. One had only to enter the tall wheat, crushed down in many places, to find all kinds of articles, cast away by the panic-stricken soldiery in their flight. Further on is the deep, dark torrent in which several hundred unhappy wretches found a watery grave, unable to bear up against the rush of the masses behind. Two bodies were taken out while I was present, and every day since the fight some few bodies have been recovered. The rapid stream in which this horrible event occurred has been described as a canal: it is nothing of the kind; it is a river that pursues its course most turbulently; and the actual spot where the Austrians were drowned is down in a dark hollow shaded by lofty trees, and known as "Il Cavo di Sartirana."

F. V.

A VISIT TO GARIBALDI'S HEAD-QUARTERS.

ONE of a party of tourists travelling in Switzerland lately, favours the *Times* with the following account of a visit to Garibaldi at Como:—"After lunch we went in our carriages, and a message came from the aide-de-camp, saying that the General was asleep, but that as soon as he awoke he would present them, and had no doubt he would be happy to receive us. After an hour's saunter among the volunteers we were informed that the General would be happy to wait upon the ladies, and in a short time he was shown in. He proved as different from what we expected as was the state of the town from that reported. From his traits and warlike exploits I had pictured to myself a very tall, large man, of sallow complexion, with long black hair and beard, with something of the romantic air of those Spanish guerrilla chiefs who sung their own songs to the guitar or killed people with equal gusto. Just the reverse. I could scarcely believe that the quiet, unaffected, gentlemanly man who entered and sat down with us was Garibaldi. He is of middle height, not more than five feet seven or eight inches, I should think; a square-shouldered, deep-chested, powerful man, without being at all heavy. He has a healthy English complexion, with brown hair and beard, rather light, both slightly touched with grey, and cut very short. His head shows a very fine development, mental as well as moral, and his face is good, though not remarkable to a casual observer—nothing to show the man who could form and carry out such plans as the retreat from Rome or the capture of Como; but, when he spoke of the oppression and sufferings of his country, the lip and eye told the deep feeling long suppressed, and the steadfast daring character of the man. A child would stop him in the street to ask him what o'clock it was, but the man condemned to be shot in half an hour would never, after a look of that calm determined face, waste time in asking mercy upon earth. During our long interview he spoke much of passing events (except his own share), but without southern gesticulation. He has the calm manner and appearance of the English gentleman and officer; it was only when he spoke of the generous sympathy of the people of England with the sufferings of Italy that his Saxon-like calmness gave way; then, as he assured us again and again how thoroughly it was appreciated by Italians of every class, and how grateful they were for it, he showed that the warm blood of Italy burned in his veins. My impression had been that his operations were more the result of rash impulse than military calculation; but it was palpable that, strong as may be his impulses, they are thoroughly under control. Bold and enterprising, even to apparent rashness, he is no doubt, but he is also cool and calculating; and as I watched him on the opposite side of the table, telling the ladies of his voyages to China and the antipodes as pleasantly and calmly as if in a London drawing-room, while at any moment he might be interrupted by the fire of an overpowering Austrian force brought by railway to his outpost, I felt no doubt that in case of the very worst he had arranged exactly what to do, and would do it. But what impressed me most was the mental calibre of the man; I met him with the idea that he was little more than a dashing popular military leader. I parted from him with the conviction that his warlike career is a mere episode in his history, and that his true greatness will be seen in the political regeneration and government of his country."

The tourist has a word or two for Garibaldi's companions:—"As so much has been said of the brigandage and ruffianism of Garibaldi's men, I examined them carefully. I have had considerable practice in the discrimination of bad faces, and have occasionally surprised a gaol chaplain by picking out the habitual from the casual criminals; but among the hundreds I saw I did not find one. There is a large number of gentlemen; a large proportion appeared to be sons of, or themselves, small proprietors, farmers, and tradesmen; the remainder operatives and working men from town and country—all men who had worked honestly for their living, or did not require to do so, decently and comfortably dressed, and all wonderfully tidy after sleeping so long in their clothes. I did not see a ragged fellow among them. Their behaviour was everywhere the same—quiet and orderly."

CASALE.

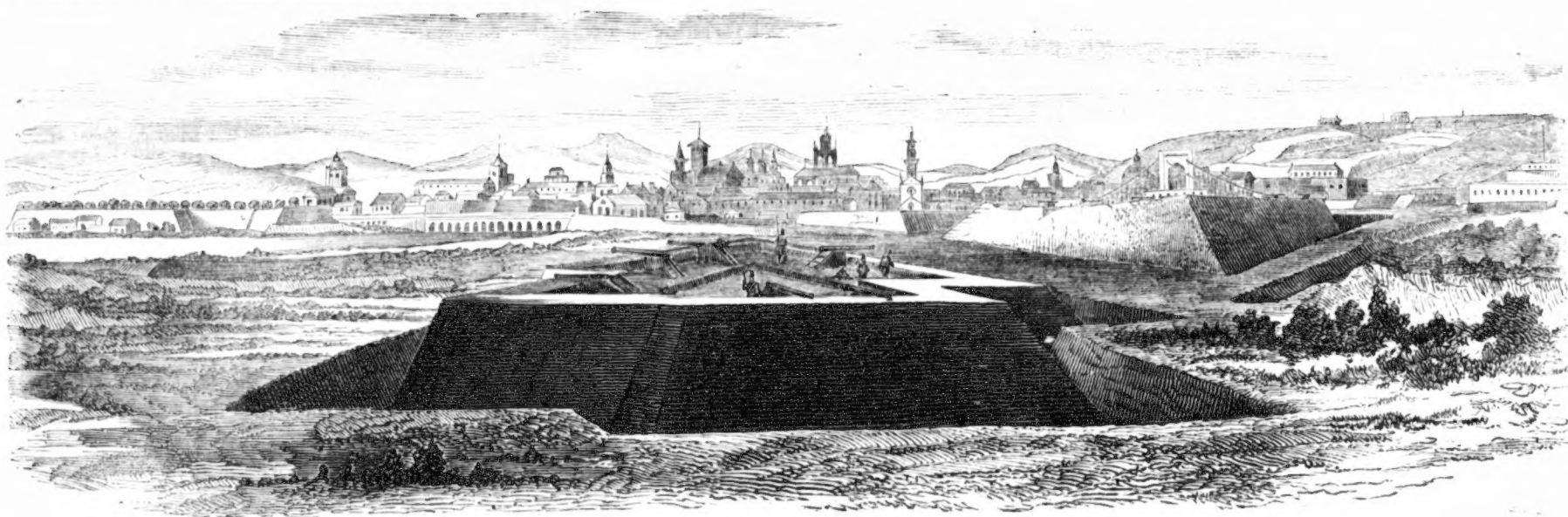
CASALE—a city of the Sardinian States, once strongly fortified, but till lately only defended by an old castle, formerly the residence of the Marquis of Montferrat—is one of the most important positions held by the Piedmontese. The high ground which commands the town is crowned by the Convent of St. Anne and a fort, mounted with some thirty or forty guns, while the walls are pierced in every direction for musketry. Casale was the scene of a smart affair between the Piedmontese and an Austrian reconnoitring party. The former were commanded by a dashing young officer, the Marquis of Pallavicini, connected with one of the noblest families of Italy. It appears that the Marquis was inspecting some new works which had been thrown up by order of General Frossard, when suddenly he was surprised by a party of Austrians, evidently from Vercelli, who opened fire with three guns from the road separated from the line of defence only by a corn-field, which was speedily crossed under cover of the enemy's guns by a number of Tyrolean riflemen and Austrian infantry, who rapidly advanced to the attack. The Marquis, who was in no way disconcerted, speedily ordered up a party of Garibaldi volunteers and a company of Bersaglieri, and then determined to allow the enemy to approach the works before offering him any resistance. The Austrians continued their fire, and, with every confidence, the attacking party neared the works, when suddenly the Piedmontese were let loose upon them. A murderous fire of musketry was poured in amongst them, and this was followed by a determined bayonet charge, which compelled them to retire in the greatest confusion, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the field.

PIEDMONTESE POST AT CASTELETTO.

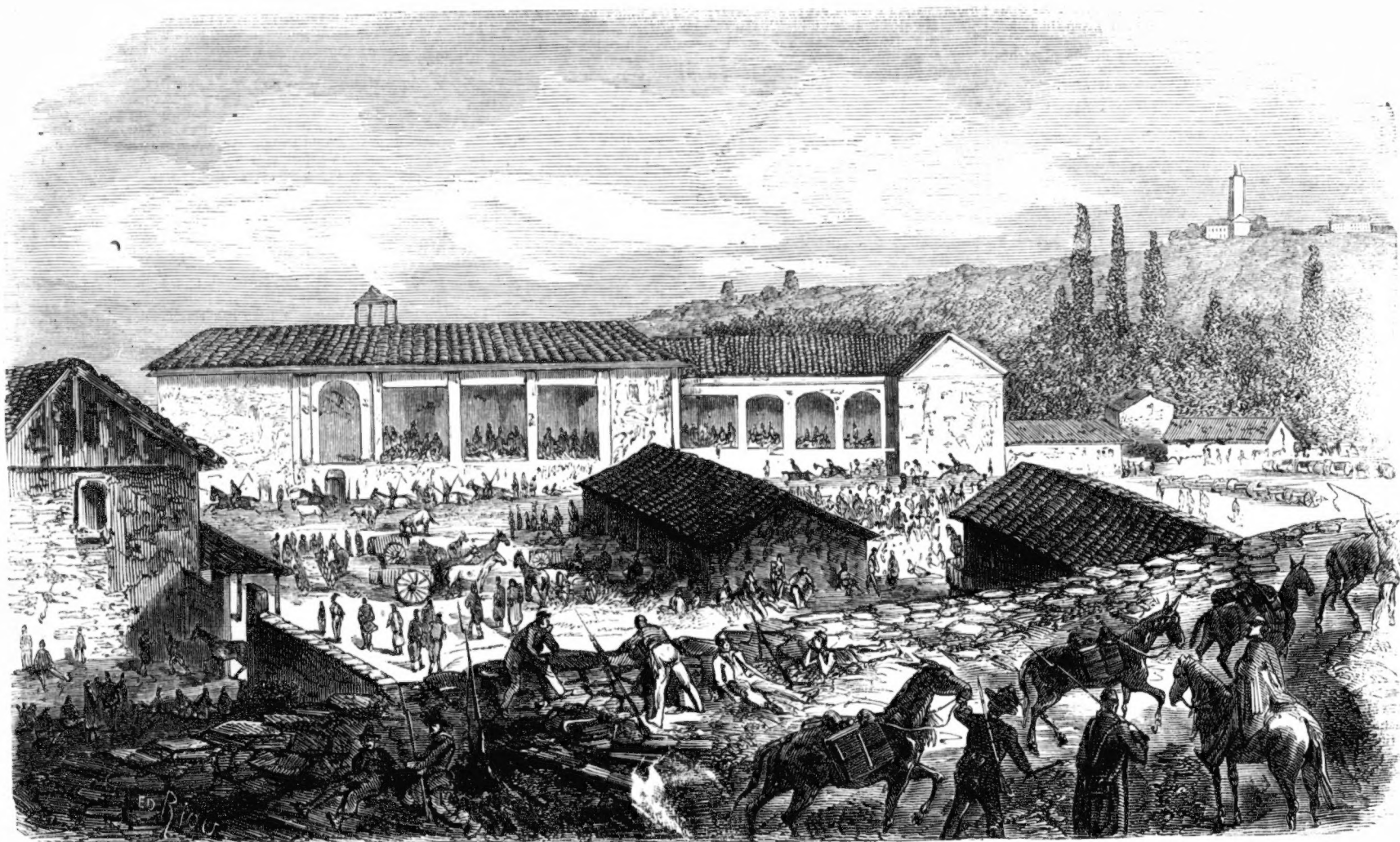
THE village of Casteletto, on the banks of the Ticino, was one of the important posts of the Piedmontese at the commencement of the present war. Here they intrenched themselves, and daily sent out reconnoitring parties to watch the movements of the Austrians. The place itself is unimportant, the population not exceeding a couple of thousand.

ENCAMPMENT OF FRENCH TROOPS AT ALES.

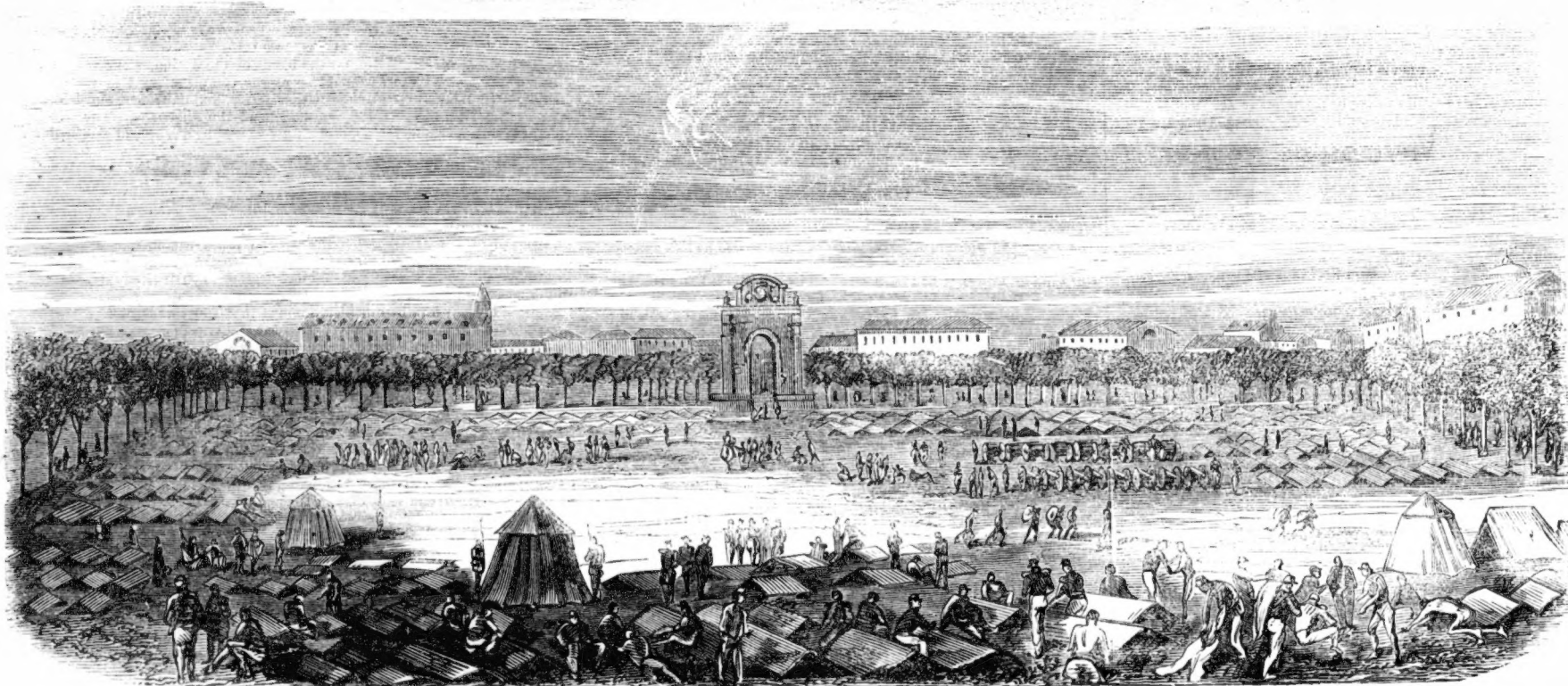
ALESSANDRIA is a well-fortified town in a sterile plain on the Tanaro about forty-six miles from Turin. The population exceeds 30,000, exclusive of a garrison of 5000 men—the peace establishment. It is well built, has a handsome cathedral, extensive barracks, and many public buildings. The formidable fortifications, constructed during the domination of the French, have now been made doubly secure, and Alessandria may now be considered one of the strongest places in Europe. About two miles from the city is the little village of Marengo, celebrated for the great victory gained by the first Napoleon over the Austrians, on June 14, 1800. Our illustration of an encampment of French troops in one of the principal squares of the city will enable our readers to form some notion of the busy and exciting scenes which arise from a large concentration of troops. There is scarcely a public building which is not tenanted by soldiers, and the streets are so crowded with them that it is almost impossible to pass. From sunrise to sunset there is a constant drumming and trumpeting, regiments arriving and regiments departing, and mounted troopers galloping with despatches from one side of the town to the other. Every house, indeed, is crowded with soldiers who lean out of the windows "chaffing" their comrades in the streets below. At night the once peaceful city is illumined by hundreds of fires round which the soldiers gather in groups, and the noise they make is a perfect carnival of uproar. They pass half the night singing, shouting, and laughing, little thinking of the horrors of war, or that in a few days they may be silent in death, or moaning in mortal agony. Alessandria is still the dépôt for the French troops arriving to take part in the war, and as such large bodies of troops are constantly arriving and departing, keeping up a continued excitement among the people.



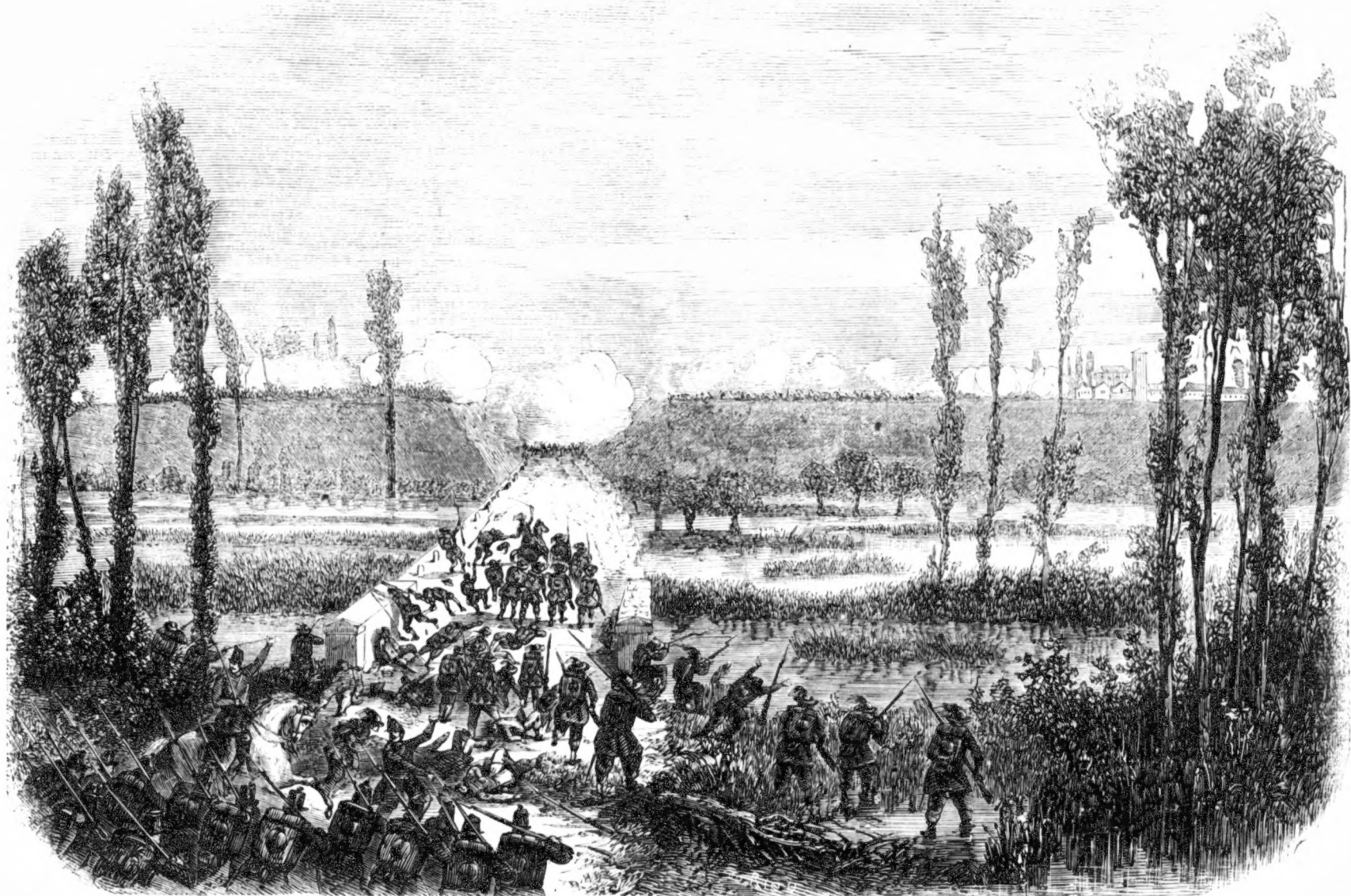
VIEW OF CASALE.



PIEDMONTESE POST AT CASTELLETTO.



ENCAMPMENT OF FRENCH TROOPS AT ALESSANDRIA.—(FROM SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)



SARDINIAN TROOPS ATTACKING THE AUSTRIAN POSITION AT PALESTRO.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. ROSTAGNO.)

THE BATTLES OF PALESTRO.

Of the battles of Palestro we gave a detailed account in a recent Number of our Paper: we now content ourselves, therefore, on the present occasion by briefly describing those particular incidents which have furnished subjects for our artists' pencils.

The first represents the attack by a detachment of Bersaglieri and of one of the Piedmontese regiments of the Line upon the Austrian position. The scene of their operations was anything but favourable to military manœuvring, being cut up by rice-fields, brooks, ditches, and intersected by little footpaths which rendered the development of an aggressive force all but impossible. The Piedmontese, however, drove the Austrians before them, and then ensued a desperate charge in the streets of Palestro, followed by a hand-to-hand fight, in which the village was taken almost house by house. The next day General Zobel was ordered to retake Palestro, and commenced operations at nine o'clock in the morning. General Sabo advanced with his brigade against the large canal of Sartirana. The attack was not, however, limited to this particular column, because another column pressed forwards towards the Cascina San Pietro, and, profiting by the bridges

which there exist over the Gamara Canal and the Cavo Scotti, debouched in the rear of the first line of the Piedmontese, and, after having forced it to retire, raked the second line obliquely with their fire.

The 3rd Regiment of Zouaves were now summoned to the attack, and took up their position behind a long row of poplar and willow trees. Having considered his plan of attack, Colonel Chabron led them along the banks of the canal at a running pace, with the intention of attacking the enemy's flank. On arriving at an open space they were received with a volley of grape from a couple of guns on the opposite bank. In a moment they took to the water, and while wading across they were decimated by the bullets of the Tyrolean riflemen, who crowded the fields of corn stretching down to the water's edge. Many officers were wounded, and the head of the Adjutant-Major's horse was shot away. The men were up to their shoulders in water, and unable to exchange a shot. Nothing daunted, however, they precipitated themselves upon the Austrians, who scampered away, leaving the Zouaves masters of the situation. After a few minutes, however, they rallied and endeavoured to take up a new position a few fields distant; but the Zouaves would not allow them to rest here, but at the

point of the bayonet compelled them to beat a retreat for upwards of a couple of miles, when, perceiving a farmhouse on their right, they endeavoured with their artillery to make a stand. The Zouaves, however, were too quick for them, and those who could availed themselves of a bridge adjoining the farm to effect a retreat. The artillerymen stood by their guns till they fell, the latter remained in the hands of the Zouaves, who, pursuing the Austrians, drove them into the River Busca, where upwards of three hundred of them were drowned.

On visiting the field of Palestro after the battle the Emperor met a party of Zouaves with one of these very guns they were conducting in triumph to their camp. The Emperor was, of course, cheered lustily as he rode by. This gun had been captured by a corporal and ten men, all of whom were more or less wounded, and were unable to move their prize without the most painful exertion. "What is to be done?" said one, "the horses are dead or dying." "One moment," replied the corporal, "difficulties must not be met half way; here are plenty of Croats, let as many of them be made prisoners as will suffice to draw the gun from the field." This was done, and the Zouave most seriously wounded was mounted on the breech and drawn in triumph to the camp.



ENGAGEMENT IN THE MAIN STREET OF PALESTRO.—(FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)

NOTES OF THE WAR.

A LETTER read to a Glasgow assembly from M. Mazzini enables us to understand the view which he and his friends take of the Italian crisis. The writer asserts that he knows for a fact that France is fighting for her own aggrandisement, and for the substitution of the question of territory for the question of liberty. Austria, he says, simply fights to defend the arrangements of 1815. As to the policy of England, Mazzini urges that to announce our determination not to interfere, with only an unforeseen future before us, is a harmful and impracticable policy; nor, he contends, will it be more prudent for England to make up her mind that she must ultimately take the side of one of two despots now struggling for power. But there is a third course. It is for England to take the side of the twenty-six millions of Italians who want liberty, not under France or Austria, or any other Power, but under themselves. Mazzini suggests, therefore, that resolutions passed at public meetings held in this country should intimate that English interference would be employed to secure to the Italians the right of settling their own affairs. It would be interference to promote non-interference.

The *Constitutionnel* has reason to know that it is the intention of Government to employ the Austrian prisoners in making railways in Algeria. It is also said that the prisoners will be let out to hire to agriculturists and manufacturers who may be willing to pay them. The officers are well treated. They are free on parole, and may even obtain, without much difficulty, leave of absence from the places assigned for their residence. Those who are married may send for their wives. The pay allowed them by the French Government is fixed as follows:—Generals of division, 4000*fr.*; generals of brigade, 3000*fr.*; superior officers, 2400*fr.*; captains, lieutenants, and sub-lieutenants, 1200*fr.*

At Novara there are two large, airy hospitals, one civil and the other military. All the ladies of the place, without exception of rank or position, have offered their services to the surgeons as nurses, and their conduct is stated to be admirable. They may be seen with white aprons and tucked-up sleeves, comforting and relieving the sufferers.

A Milan paper publishes the following spirited sketch from the battlefield of Magenta:—

The Coadjutor of the parish of Magenta has been arrested. At daybreak on Saturday, the 4th inst., a company of Austrian troops was, at his suggestion, introduced into his house and concealed there. The Austrians immediately threw up some very strong barricades, and opened loopholes commanding the canal and the bridge, which the French were threatening to attack. The Coadjutor did more: he went across the bridge to the place occupied by Napoleon's troops, and gave out that a single feeble corps of Austrians defended Magenta. His story obtained credit. With the troops he had at hand, and without waiting for those that were coming up, General M'Mahon commenced the attack. The two regiments thus put in motion were the 65th and 70th of the Line, which yesterday entered Milan. We have already spoken of the horrible fire which the Austrians, protected by the canal, opened upon them; from the batteries placed upon the bank, and which enfiladed the bridge, a close hail of balls was vomited, which tore through the dense ranks of the 70th, and stretched numbers upon the earth. From the windows, where they were concealed, the Tyrolean Chasseurs sent their rifle bullets, aiming always at the gold epaulettes. The combat had lasted an hour. In the repeated vigorous charges made to gain possession of the bridge General Espinasse, the Colonel of the regiment, and seventeen officers out of twenty-eight, were killed or wounded. The 65th succeeded to the 70th, and was received with the like fury. The Austrians were exulting, but the French, irritated by the fierce resistance, redoubled the energy of their attacks; their charges became more and more frequent, and they were superior to the enemy in the rapidity with which they loaded their muskets. Their sharpshooters picked off the artillerymen, who slackened the fire of their pieces. Meanwhile their attacks were repeated with fury, although a thousand men already lay upon the ground. The 65th and 70th derived fresh courage from the well-known voice of the Colonel of the former regiment, a man of lofty stature, who, unwounded in the midst of a tempest of bullets, waved his forage-cap, and ever shouted, "En avant, mes enfans, en avant!" At the moment in which the Austrian battalions were making their last efforts to resist, the Zouaves appeared, advancing at charging pace. They had come across a bridge constructed in thirty minutes by the French pontoon-men. On arriving at within a short distance they fired two tremendous volleys on the dense masses of the enemy. The smoke obscured the air. It was the moment chosen by the chiefs to order a charge with the bayonet. With a furious shock the Zouaves, invisible through the smoke, fell upon the Austrians, who felt the cold steel in their bodies before they saw their foes. The first rank was overthrown upon the second, which became disordered and broke. The Piedmontese trumpets were then heard sounding the charge, and truly they came in time, for the enemy was in great force, and held strong positions. With their rapid and powerful attack the Piedmontese regiments overcame the last efforts of the Imperial troops, which fell into disorder and began to fly in all directions. In a few minutes the whole army had disappeared from the field. The brave General Espinasse fell, pierced with several bullets, at the very moment when, with voice and gesture, he was urging on his men to the attack. He fell as a hero: covered with a mantle, he was borne away, expiring, on the shoulders of his soldiers, who were in tears.

The presentation to the Empress of the Austrian standard taken at Montebello was a sight afforded to the ladies at St. Cloud a few days since. The story of its capture is sad. In the cemetery of Montebello, where the Austrians defended themselves, and the French attacked, with equal valour, hundreds of corpses belonging to both armies were found after the battle. The first duty to be executed by the French after the retirement of the enemy was that of interring the dead. Those belonging to the French were buried within the walls of the cemetery; those belonging to the Austrians outside in the trench which surrounds the inclosure. In this selection the body of an Austrian colonel who had died grasping the colours of his regiment was discovered, side by side with that of the young ensign from whose hands they had previously fallen. It was with the utmost difficulty the standard could be removed from the death-grasp of the officer, and an eyewitness has recounted the generous emotion with which the sight was greeted, and the respect and tenderness with which the man was laid in his grave. The flag, all tattered and bloodstained, was laid at the feet of the Empress by Colonel Schnatz, and has been visited by numbers of persons at the entrance-hall of St. Cloud, before being transported to the Invalides.

The Paris correspondent of a morning journal speaks of "a letter from the Emperor to the Empress, which her Majesty communicated to the Council of Ministers, wherein great discontent and anxiety were expressed at the revolt in Romagna, which completely oversets the plans of the campaign."

The following letter has been received from Venice; it is dated June 14:—

There was a long popular manifestation here to-day. A report was circulated this morning that the French had arrived at Padua. I cannot guarantee the truth of the report, but I can tell what occurred in Venice. People began to purchase cockades with the Italian colours, but no one dared to show them. The streets were animated, but there were but few Austrian officers to be seen, although the coffee-houses are generally filled with them. Towards twelve o'clock it was said there would be a movement among the people, and the shops were all closed. The crowd then began to fill the streets, as well as the Piazza of St. Mark. Hisses were heard in front of the Austrian guard-house at the palace of the ancient Doge. In half an hour the Austrian colours were hoisted at the guard-house, and a patrol threatened the mob to fire if they did not leave the passage free. The hisses as well as the crowd having increased, the people were summoned to disperse. They did so, but continued to hiss. The crowd increased, and I saw well-dressed men excite the people to continue. At seven o'clock matters became more serious—the patrol was insulted under my windows, and, after further warning, the soldiers knocked down some of the people with the butt ends of their muskets. An officer commanded me to close my window as his men were about to fire. A shot was shortly after fired under my balcony. I went out at eleven o'clock, and found the corners of the streets guarded by double and triple sentinels, who refused to permit any one to pass. The people were convinced that the Austrians had capitulated, and that the French would enter Venice the following day. The police authorities then published a notice, to the effect that no military events had occurred but those already announced. Order has not since been disturbed.

It is a circumstance worth remembering, in order to avoid mistakes, that there is a general officer of the name of Wimpffen both in the Austrian and French armies.

In consequence of the frightful slaughter of officers in every late affair the Emperor of Austria has ordered that they shall wear caps.

Upwards of sixty Austrian vessels are now collected at Malta, which have contrived to escape French cruisers. A great many prizes have been made by the French in the neighbourhood of the Ionian Islands.

The Austrian public are enraged at the blunders of General Gyulai. "The state of public feeling in those two districts of Upper Austria in which the Regiment Hesse is raised is exceedingly bad, and the people openly say that it was a sin to put their sons in the hands of such an incapable and heartless commander as Gyulai. The excitement in Vienna was also very great, but it subsided directly it was known that Count Schlick had taken the command of the Second Army. It is well that justice was so promptly done, for a petition, addressed to the Emperor, was lately presented at the War Office, in which his Majesty was requested to dismiss Count Gyulai without delay. It is generally believed at Vienna that Count Gyulai had no settled plan of action after the failure of his (retarded) attempt to get possession of Novi; and it appears highly probable that such was the case, as he totally refused to listen to the counsels of Colonel Kuhn, the chief of his staff. In a letter which was a few days ago written by Kuhn to a near relative in Vienna he remarks that he might as well be a hundred miles distant from head-quarters, as not the least attention is paid to his remonstrances. Count Schlick is a distinguished and energetic soldier, and a great favourite with the army, every member of which knows by sight the veteran, who for many years has worn a black patch over his left eye. Schlick is an excellent cavalry officer, but it remains to be seen whether he knows how to handle an army of 150,000 men. General Count Degenfeld, who formerly belonged to the corps of Engineers, succeeds Schlick as commander of the fourth army, one corps of which is posted in the neighbourhood of Trieste."

The combat in the village of Magenta must have been, from all accounts, something fearful. "Wherever I turned," says a correspondent of the *Morning Star*, "not a spot or a house was there in the place but was stained with a deed of blood. The houses themselves were literally riddled, both with rifle and cannon balls. I verily believe that in the whole town not a dozen panes of glass could be found entire. Quarter was for a long time neither given nor taken; and one place, where the blood of the unfortunate wretches still besmeared the walls on either side, is pointed out as having proved the tomb of 700 retreating Austrians, who, turning down a small court, suddenly found their retreat cut off. Trooping after them came a battalion of raging Zouaves, who, maddened in blood, and yelling vengeance for the slaughter of their comrades of the 1st battalion, who were almost annihilated, fell upon the defenceless men, and butchered them to a man."

The following letter was written by a private soldier engaged at Melegnano:—

PALEZZO, June 12.

On Wednesday morning we left Magenta for Milan, where we were received as liberators. As we went through the streets flowers and cigars were thrown to us continually, and young girls came into our ranks to kiss us. At length we reached our bivouac, outside the walls of Milan. We had scarcely got our kettles on the fire when an officer galloped up in breathless haste to say that the Austrians were but two leagues from us. The trumpets at once sounded to arms; we strapped on our knapsacks, and were off without dinner, leaving behind us, to our very great regret, the pretty Milanese girls who had accompanied us to our bivouac. We marched straight on for nearly three hours without seeing anything, when suddenly we heard firing in some brushwood two or three hundred yards off, and bullets came whistling over our heads. A couple of our cannons returned the fire, and then all of us—Zouaves, Chasseurs, and infantry of the line—rushed forward and carried the position at the point of the bayonet. We pursued the Austrians as far as the village of San Juliano, where a new combat took place. The village cost us a good many men, but we took it at last. The 61st and my regiment then received orders to wheel to the left to surround the enemy, and prevent him from crossing a bridge between San Juliano and Melegnano, which we did, but with very heavy loss, for as we entered the streets the Austrians fired upon us from the houses and killed very many. But once master of the village—I wish you could have seen how we bayoneted them—it was really delightful to see (*c'est un plaisir à voir*). At last, at eight in the evening, our work was done; but then a thunderstorm, which had been hanging over our heads for a long time, burst all at once. The lightning seemed to play in our ranks, but it did not hurt any of us. I never saw such rain in all my life. It was so dark that we were often compelled to wait for a flash of lightning to see where to step without treading upon a dead or a dying man. At eleven o'clock we got to the village which we had taken in the morning. We took possession of the houses which the inhabitants had left, but, as Austrian troops were known to be concealed in some of them, we entered cautiously with our bayonets fixed. The first thing we did was to light fires to dry our clothes; then we went all over our new houses—for ours they were for the night—we got up wine from "our" cellars, and about one, in the morning got to supper. It was high time, for, beyond a hasty cup of coffee, nothing had passed our lips since five in the morning of the day before, and we had had our knapsacks on all day. Yesterday we were to have attacked Lodi, but it seems that the plan was changed, for we have left Lodi behind us, and are now marching towards Bergamo to join Garibaldi and cut off the enemy's supplies from Austria.

The *Times* published two letters on Tuesday, one from the Austrian head-quarters, one from the head-quarters of the allies—strikingly different in tone. The writer who follows the fortunes of the allies can hardly find words pictorial enough for the beauty of the country, the luxuriance of its produce, the geniality of its climate, or the sensations of pleasure with which every soldier is penetrated as he pursues his march. The road lies through shady lanes, enlivened by the song of the nightingale and adorned with the most charming flowers. After a few hours of easy and delightful exercise the troops arrive at the camping place for the night, where they find excellent provisions, all kinds of rural dainties, and a most agreeable bivouac. The next morning, refreshed and joyous, they resume their advance, only to go through a similar promenade with a similar conclusion. There is nothing of war about the proceeding except its stimulus and excitement. It is a "jubilee," a merry-making, a "fair," or anything rather than a campaign. The description reminds us of Robin Hood's men in Sherwood Forest, disporting themselves through pleasant glades, dining off good red deer, and sleeping at night on smooth turf under the greenwood tree. Turn now to the head-quarters of the Austrians. The correspondent there writes from the same country, under the same date, and after a march over the very same roads; and what does he say? He can scarcely describe the sufferings, the impatience, or the disgust prevailing around him. The past week—that very period so agreeable to the French—has been a dreadful one. The writer himself, though strong and hale, and with the advantage of a horse to carry him, found the sun and dust "almost insupportable." The wounded soldiers must have writhed in torture as the miserable springless ox-carts of the country bore them slowly along for nearly twelve hours a day. The roads were nearly impassable. A mounted officer could hardly get along at the rate of a mile an hour. Instead of universal jubilation there is universal rage. Lancers tear away the flags from their lances in disgust at their want of success; riflemen pluck from their caps the flowers which they always carry in war time, and officers either give vent to their fury in execrations, or more discreetly confine themselves to angry gestures and frowning brows. One condition only works all this marvel. The French are victorious, the Austrians have been defeated, and the contrast depicted in this correspondence conveys an instructive idea of the extent to which moral impressions affect the efficiency of a soldier.

A bad effect is being produced in Paris by the delay in the promised list of killed and wounded in the war; the one which reached the War Office on Friday week is not considered satisfactory, and indeed not credited at all. Of one entire regiment of the Guard slaughtered at Magenta one single officer is left; the rest have all been killed or taken prisoners, while he declares that of the men he does not believe one quarter of their number are alive. The scene that took place on Saturday at the War Office is beyond description. Anger more than sorrow seemed to actuate the inquirers, and the difficulty of quieting the female portion of the applicants for news was terrible. The noise and confusion, the wailing and gnashing of teeth on the part of the female relatives of the army of Italy, which took place on the great staircase of the War Office, will be long remembered by those who witnessed it.

The *Parma Gazette* publishes a proclamation issued by Count Pallieri, Governor of the Parmese territory, in which he officially announces that he has taken possession of the latter in the name of King Victor Emmanuel, and exhorts the people to neglect no effort to ensure the triumph of the national cause.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—NO. 105.

DOWNFALL OF THE DERBY GOVERNMENT.

THE fall of the Derby Government presents us with one more instance of "vaulting ambition overleaping itself." The very means which the late Government used to secure its position have destroyed it. In the last Parliament there was a strong disposition amongst the Liberals to support the Ministry. On the assembling of the new Parliament this disposition was gone, and in place thereof there had come a stern determination, come what might, to turn "these fellows" out. This new feeling was caused mainly, if not entirely, by the dissolution, and by the means which were adopted by the Conservatives to get a majority. Every second man amongst the Liberals had come up from a fight with an opponent sent down by the Carlton; and, sore in mind and in pocket, all these had returned with a fixed resolution to be revenged. And when they came together and narrated to each other the story of their wrongs, the feeling intensified and spread like an infection. And behold the result! Notwithstanding that the late Government boasted of a phalanx of 310 good men and true against what they thought to be a disorderly rabble, it has been beaten and driven from power. And now, within three weeks of the meeting of Parliament, the Conservatives are out and the Liberals are in. For another ten days we shall have no business in the House to chronicle. We will, therefore, take the opportunity to say a few words elucidative of the words "Cabinet" and "Ministry," and then run over the list of the members of the new Ministry, and present to our readers slight sketches of the gentlemen who are to compose that notable body.

THE CABINET.

The Queen is the constitutional executor of the laws of England. The Queen has, however, to assist her by its advice, a Council. This Council is called "her Majesty's Privy Council." The members of this body are appointed by the Sovereign, and may be removed at her pleasure. A Privy Councillor is distinguished by the title of "Right Honourable." The number of Privy Councillors is unlimited. It now amounts to above 250, but it is constantly receiving additions. Constitutionally, this is the Council of the Crown. But in this case, as in many others, the practice is different to the theory. The theory is that the Privy Council do advise her Majesty on all important State matters. The practice is that most of them are mere honorary Councillors, and do nothing at all; practically there are two bodies of Privy Councillors, selected from the general body so specially appointed for the duties which they are called upon to perform. First, the "Committee of Privy Councillors," consisting of Judges and other eminent lawyers, which manages a certain class of judicial business, mainly consisting of hearing appeals from the Courts in our colonies, and from the Admiralty and Ecclesiastical Courts; and, secondly, "the Ministry," which is really the executive body of the State. This latter body, the Ministry, is divided into two parts—viz., those who have seats in "the Cabinet," and those who have not. The "Cabinet" is so called because it was formerly composed of members of the Privy Council whom the Sovereign specially selected as her confidential advisers, and summoned, apart from the rest, to meet in his "cabinet," or private closet. But all this has gradually been altered, and now the Cabinet and the Ministry are entirely distinct from the Privy Council; indeed, the title of Privy Councillor is merely an honorary title. There is a tradition that a Privy Councillor has the right at any time to demand an audience of the Sovereign; but, if the right has not fallen into desuetude, it is rarely exercised. The only advisers of the Crown now are the Cabinet Ministers. The Ministry, including, of course, the select body called the Cabinet, is chosen by the Sovereign; that is, in theory it is selected by her Majesty. But, as her Majesty is obliged to choose those, and those only, who have the confidence of the House of Commons, it follows, as we know, that practically it is the House of Commons which has the power to say who shall be the Ministers of the Crown. The members of the Ministry who are not in the Cabinet are simply heads of departments. They are, however, responsible to the Cabinet for their actions, and are required to support the Cabinet in Parliament on all questions called Cabinet questions; and if they cannot do this they are expected to resign their posts and make room for others who can. Formerly almost all bills or motions which the Government supported or opposed were supported or opposed by every member of the Ministry; but since the Reform Bill a good deal of latitude has been allowed, and what are called "open questions" are daily becoming more common. "Open questions" are those which Government generally support or oppose, but on which it does not insist upon the support or opposition of every one of the Ministers. The question of Church-rates is one of these "open questions." Every Government has opposed the abolition of Church-rates; but no Government of late has insisted upon all the members supporting it in this position. Many members of Lord Palmerston's last Government voted for the abolition; and in Lord Derby's Government there was Lord Stanley who always voted for the abolition. The Ballot is another open question. Before the Reform Bill passed, on almost every question every Minister of the Crown was expected to support the Government or resign his post. But the Reform Bill made members more directly responsible for their votes to their constituencies, and it was found that on many questions some of the members of the Government could not support them, except at the hazard of their seats. Hence "open questions" have become more common. The number of members of the Cabinet is generally about thirteen or fourteen, but it is not, we believe, limited. In the last Palmerston Cabinet it was fifteen; in the Derby Cabinet it was only thirteen. The following Ministers of State are generally, if not always, members of the Cabinet:—The First Lord of the Treasury, who is usually, but not necessarily, the Premier; the Lord Chancellor, the Lord President of the Council, the Lord Privy Seal, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, the Colonial Secretary, the Home Secretary, the Secretary of the War Department, the Secretary for India, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, the First Lord of the Admiralty, and the President of the Board of Trade. In the Derby Government the Postmaster-General was not a Cabinet Minister; in the Palmerston Government he was. In the Derby Government the Chief Commissioner of Works was a Cabinet Minister; in the Palmerston Government he was not. Sometimes persons of high political position, holding no special office, are made members of the Cabinet—for instance, the Marquis of Lansdowne was in the Palmerston Cabinet. We now proceed to notice the new Government.

THE PREMIER

is Lord Palmerston. He is popularly called the Premier because he is at the head of the Government, but really there is no such officer as Premier known to the English Constitution, at least so say the authorities. But as almost all that curiously composite thing called the Constitution has been built up by custom, and as long-continued custom has sanctioned the name "Premier," it is difficult to see why the word should not now be received as constitutional. First Lord of the Treasury is Lord Palmerston's special title. The Treasury used to be managed by a Lord High Treasurer, but the office of Lord High Treasurer has long since been abolished, and a commission of five Lords for executing the duties of the office appointed instead. Of Lord Palmerston we need say but little, for who is there now that does not know all that need be known about the noble Lord? He is seventy-five years old; was thought only a short year ago, when he was defeated on his Conspiracy Bill, to have finished his career; but lo! here he is again at the top of the waves, as lively as ever! The salary of the noble Lord is £5000 a year.

THE LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR.

Lord Campbell, the son of a Scotch Presbyterian clergyman, and fifty years ago a Parliamentary reporter on the *Morning Chronicle*, is now Lord High Chancellor of England. According to all authorities Lord Campbell is older than Lord Palmerston, but exactly how old he is appears to be unknown. Our Peerage says he was born in 1783; Dod says 1779; whilst "The Men of the Time" places his birth in 1781. If Dod be as correct as he usually is the noble Lord is eighty

years old. Appearances are, however, against this date, for it is almost impossible to imagine that a man who can work so hard and walk so firmly can be an octogenarian. One thing, however, is certain: he is a very old man, for all agree that he was called to the Bar fifty-three years ago. His salary is £10,000 a year, with a retiring pension of £5000; and, unlike other officers of State, he has a pension if he only hold the office a day.

THE LORD PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL.

is Earl Granville. He was Foreign Secretary in the Whig Ministry in 1851-52. He has also been Master of the Buck Hounds, Vice-President of the Board of Trade, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Paymaster of the Forces, Treasurer of the Navy, and President of the Council. His Lordship is forty-four years old, of middle height, and pale complexion. He is considered to be a highly accomplished man; but nothing more. £2000 a year is the salary of the President of the Council.

LORD PRIVY SEAL.

His Grace the Duke of Argyll has this easy post. His duty is to put a seal on some hot wax which a clerk melts for him; and it is in evidence that this is done sometimes by deputy. The remuneration for this arduous labour, and for attending the Cabinet Councils, is £2000. His Grace is thirty-six years old. He is thin and diminutive, has the long sandy hair of the family, and a face and head indicative of considerable ability and a high aristocratic bearing.

CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

Little did we dream last week that we should have to chronicle that Mr. Gladstone has accepted the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. But Mr. Gladstone is a planet whose orbit no man can calculate. He was there—he is here; but who can foresee where he will go next? He spoke and voted in favour of the Derby Reform Bill. He is now a member of a Government pledged to a much larger measure: he voted in favour of the late Government: he is now Chancellor of the Exchequer of a Ministry who supplants it. The Radicals murmur at this appointment: the Whigs consider they have achieved a success. One thing is certain, there must be a good many "open questions" if he is to be retained in this composite Government. Mr. Gladstone's career is too well known to need sketching here. His age is fifty, his salary £5000.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY.

Lord John Russell holds the seals of the Foreign Office. He once held them before, but only for a few months. Not long ago Lord John Russell was deemed to be extinct as a politician; but, as his brother said, "There is life in the old dog yet." He is not Premier, but holds the next highest post, and is called to preside over our Foreign Affairs at a time of almost unparalleled difficulty. We have always been accustomed to think of Lord John Russell as a young man. He looks young, certainly not more than fifty; he has, however, arrived at the threshold of threescore and ten. Sixty-seven is his age. The rule used to be that men at seventy are fit for nothing but rest; but our modern statesmen have enlarged the rule. Is there really such a thing as an elixir for restoring youth? For Lord John certainly looks younger than he did ten years ago. He was then pale, thin, and wizened; he is now stout and hearty. We cannot venture to detail all the offices which this busy statesman has held. His salary as Secretary for Foreign Affairs is £5000 a year.

THE HOME SECRETARY.

Sir George Cornewall Lewis, Baronet, is an old official. He has been a Poor-law Commissioner, Secretary of the Board of Control, Under-Secretary to the Home Department, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer. Solid, able, and safe, are the epithets which apply to the Right Hon. Baronet. He is not a brilliant talker, but a worker. We once heard a gentleman, who himself had been in the Ministry with Sir George, call him the Nestor of the Government. The right hon. Baronet is fifty-three. The salary of the Home Secretary is £5000.

THE COLONIAL SECRETARY.

is His Grace the Duke of Newcastle—the Lord Lincoln of the Lower House, and son of old "May I not do as I like with my own?" The late Duke was a rigid Tory; the present one is a Liberal, or rather a Peelite. His Grace was Secretary of War during the Crimean War, and had to bear up against the storm of unpopularity which the supposed mismanagement in his department evoked; but after the inquiry his Grace was deemed to have been "more sinned against than sinning." Our Colonial Secretary has £5000 a year, and is forty-eight years old.

SECRETARY OF WAR.

Mr. Sidney Herbert is again Secretary of the War Department. He held this office, or one similar to it (for the identical office which he held has been abolished), in the Aberdeen Government. The right hon. gentleman has also been Secretary of the Admiralty and Colonial Secretary. In the early days of his career he was a Conservative and Protectionist, then he became a Free Trader, and has lately drifted entirely away from his old moorings, and belongs to a Liberal Government. The War Office is dreadfully in need of reform. Report says that there are accounts there which have been unbalanced for years—and how the clothing department has been managed we know from the report of the Weedon Commission. Will Mr. Herbert reform it? Will he be able to overcome the vis inertia of official stupidity which, it is said, caused all the miseries of the Crimea? We shall see. His salary is £5000 a year: his age is forty-nine.

THE FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.

is His Grace the Duke of Somerset, known in the House of Commons as Lord Seymour. He has been Lord of the Treasury, Secretary of the Board of Control, Under-Secretary of the Home Department, and Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests, but is principally known as promoter and president of the Crimean Inquiry Committee. Able and imperious is the character of the Duke of Somerset. Since his appointment a shadow seems to have fallen over the officials at the Admiralty. His Grace is fifty-five. His salary is £4500.

THE SECRETARY FOR INDIA.

Sir Charles Wood is appointed to this post. The hon. Baronet has been Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary to the Admiralty, President of the Board of Control, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and First Lord of the Admiralty. But Sir Charles Wood shone more at Oxford, where he took a double first, than he has in office. He takes for his services £5000 a year.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL.

The Postmaster-General has, it is understood, little to do, and takes £2500 a year for doing it. We have not yet, it is clear, arrived at that Eutopian state when men will be elected to fill offices because they possess special talent fitting them for their duties, or Lord Elgin would not have been chosen for this almost sinecure place. Sir Charles Wood should have been placed here, and Lord Elgin should have gone to the India Board. It is a case of the round man in the square hole, and the square man in the round hole. Lord Elgin is a Bruce, and is descended from the Royal Scottish house of that name. His age is forty-eight.

CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

Mr. Cardwell is confessedly an able man, and has, therefore, been placed in an office where there is, according to Mr. Horsman, so little to do that he was ashamed to take the handsome salary of £4500 a year attached to it. Mr. Cardwell took a double first at Oxford. He was one of Peel's supporters when that great statesman repealed the Corn Laws. Mr. Cardwell has been Secretary to the Treasury and President of the Board of Trade. He is considered to be an able financier, and the political prophets have been long foretelling that some day he will be Chancellor of the Exchequer. By-the-by, how was it that some one connected with Ireland was not appointed? This must be looked into. It is clearly a case of "injustice to Ireland." Mr. Cardwell is forty-six years old.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE DUCHY OF LANCASTER.

The palatine rights and properties belonging to the Crown in the Duchy of Lancaster are so extensive that there is a Chancellor appointed to take care of them. This office has been conferred upon Sir George Grey. The right honourable Baronet is one of the most able administrators of the Whig party. He has held more offices than we have space to enumerate, and has acquitted himself with credit in them all. In Parliament he is a valuable ally, for he can speak well, and is yet never anxious to speak. He knows what to say, and what not to say. His age is sixty-nine; and his salary is £2000 a year.

PRESIDENT OF THE POOR-LAW BOARD.

Mr. Milner Gibson, formerly Vice-President of the Board of Trade, by which appointment he became a Privy Councillor and Right Honourable for life, is now at the Poor-law Board. Mr. Gibson is not presumed to be specially acquainted with Poor-law matters, probably never gave an hour's study to them in his life, but here he is, at the head of that department which has to take cognisance, more or less, of a machinery which involves an expenditure of seven millions a year. But Mr. Milner Gibson must learn; and probably just as he has mastered his duties he will go out. Such is the wisdom with which a great realm is governed. Mr. Gibson is fifty-two. His salary is £2000 a year. Will he get a year's salary? If there be truth in the saying that people cannot walk together except they be agreed, it seems probable that he will not. With the exception of Mr. Cobden, who has not accepted office, here is comprised the whole of the Cabinet.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE RESIGNATION OF MINISTERS.

Lord Derby, after some preliminary remarks, said it was hardly necessary for him to inform the House that the result of the division in the House of Commons had left himself and his colleagues no alternative but to tender their resignation to her Majesty. Although the majority by which they had been beaten was not large, he still regarded it as the expression of the wishes of the country; but, as at the same time it was not condemnatory of any specific part of the policy pursued by the Government, but merely a party move, he did not feel called upon to enter into any defence of his administration. In regard, however, to foreign affairs, he felt convinced that the papers laid before Parliament distinctly showed that a strict and impartial neutrality had been maintained, and that the aspersions cast on Lord Malmesbury were now proved to have been unfounded. He hoped that his successors would not depart from that neutrality, as he was convinced it was the only course consistent with the interests of the country. At the present moment he and his colleagues were only holding office until the appointment of the new Government, and he believed that a few hours would relieve them from that position. He would encounter that Government with no factious opposition, but would give them an independent and generous support. He proceeded to call attention to the manner in which the communications between her Majesty and Lord Granville had been made public in the *Times* of Monday last, and while he exonerated his Lordship from having given his sanction to that publication, he expressed his conviction that Lord Granville's confidence had been abused, and that an improper use had been made of information that ought to have been kept secret. He reiterated his anxious wish that the Government might take their seats as soon as possible, assuring them that they should meet with no obstruction from himself and his colleagues, but that every facility should be afforded them to carry on the business of the country. He concluded by moving that the House should adjourn until Tuesday.

Lord GRANVILLE said he should postpone for the present the Ministerial statement. In regard to what had fallen from Lord Derby, he explained what had taken place when he had been sent for by her Majesty, and regretted that in communicating with his colleagues and friends he had not used more discretion, by waiting to make such communication from his place in Parliament.

Lord BROUGHAM hoped that the most absolute neutrality would be observed by those who should be called to the head of public affairs, not only towards Austria, but also towards France and her allies, Sardinia and, he grieved to say, Russia.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE CHANGE OF GOVERNMENT.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said he thought it but respectful to the House to announce that, in consequence of the late vote, Lord Derby and his colleagues had deemed it to be their duty to tender their resignation of office to her Majesty, who had been pleased to receive the same, and that at the present moment they held office only until their successors were appointed. Lord Palmerston, who had received the commands of her Majesty to form an Administration, he had reason to believe, had accomplished the task; and he, therefore, moved that the House at its rising do adjourn till Tuesday.

This motion was agreed to.

Colonel FORSTER brought up the answer of her Majesty to the Address.

TUESDAY, JUNE 21.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

LORD REDESDALE, as Deputy Speaker, in the absence of the Lord Chancellor, said that he had been requested by Lord Granville to move that the House adjourn until Thursday; but at the same time to state that no public business would be transacted until Thursday week.

The House then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

OUR DEFENCES.—SIR C. NAPEIR, in postponing his motion for a select committee to inquire into the state of the Admiralty, took occasion to express a hope that the present Government would not reduce the naval defences of the country, but would continue, and even redouble, the efforts made by the late Government in that direction.

Some private bills were advanced a stage, and a good many election petitions presented, Tuesday being the latest day on which such challenges of the late returns were receivable.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

Mr. W. O. STANLEY called attention to a statement in a report which had appeared in the *Times*, by Mr. Dennis, at a meeting of the Liberal electors of Northampton, to the effect that Mr. C. Gilpin, a representative of that borough, had shown him two letters which he had received from the agents of the Tory party, in which a direct attempt was made to corrupt him in his Parliamentary duty. Had Mr. Gilpin been present, he observed, he should have asked him whether this statement was correct, and, if true, what steps he intended to take.

Mr. BLACKBURN adverted to another part of the same report, referring to Mr. Vernon Smith, as of still more serious import.

After some discussion, Mr. T. DUNCAN suggested that the publisher of the statement should be called upon to disclose his authority.

The SPEAKER stopped the discussion, suggesting a more regular course of proceeding. A copy of the paper should be laid on the table, and the name of the editor and publisher announced.

On the motion of Mr. BRADB, new writs were ordered to issue for the seats vacated by acceptance of office.

Mr. W. O. STANLEY, seeing Mr. C. Gilpin in his place, again read the statement to which he had before referred, and asked whether there was any truth in it.

Mr. GILPIN said, as far as the publication was concerned, he had had no part in it, direct or indirect. He understood it had stated that he had shown letters to Mr. Dennis, containing offers from agents of the Conservative party to buy up his vote. He had received letters of that tendency, but he had no proof, and he had not said he had, that those offers came from agents of the Conservative party.

Mr. STANLEY inquired whether he intended to take any further steps.

Mr. GILPIN replied, as far as he was concerned, he was not prepared to take further steps.

Mr. STANLEY said he should take time to consider what steps he should take in the matter.

After some further business the House adjourned, at five minutes to two o'clock, until next Thursday.

THE 70TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ROYAL LITERARY FUND was celebrated on Wednesday night by a dinner at the Freemasons' Hall. The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone presided, and was supported by Prince Frederick of Holstein, the Earl of Ripon, Lord Headley, Vice-Chancellor Sir J. Stuart, Mr. Thackeray, and other eminent persons.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

The following is a complete list of appointments under the new Government:—

THE CABINET.

First Lord of the Treasury	Lord Palmerston.
Chancellor of the Exchequer	Mr. Gladstone.
Foreign Secretary	Lord John Russell.
Home Secretary	Sir G. C. Lewis.
Colonial Secretary	Duke of Newcastle.
Secretary for War	Mr. Sidney Herbert.
Indian Secretary	Sir C. Wood.
First Lord of the Admiralty	Duke of Somerset.
Lord Chancellor	Lord Campbell.
President of the Council	Earl Granville.
Privy Seal	Duke of Argyll.
Postmaster-General	Earl of Elgin.
Poor-law Board	Mr. M. Gibson.
Secretary for Ireland	Mr. Cardwell.
Duchy of Lancaster	Sir George Grey.

NOT IN THE CABINET.

Lord Lieutenant of Ireland	Earl of Carlisle.
Attorney-General	Sir R. Bethell.
Solicitor-General	Sir H. Keating.
Attorney-General for Ireland	Mr. J. D. Fitzgerald.
Solicitor-General for Ireland	Mr. Serjeant Deasy.
Secretaries of the Treasury	Mr. F. Peel, Mr. H. Brand.
Secretary to the Admiralty	Lord Clarence Paget.
Civil Lord of the Admiralty	Mr. Whitbread.
Judge-Advocate-General	Mr. Headlam.
Vice-President of the Privy Council for Education	Mr. Lowe.
Vice-President of the Board of Trade	Mr. James Wilson.
Chief Commissioner of Board of Works	Mr. H. Fitzroy.

Under Secretaries of State:—

Home	Mr. G. Clive.
War	Lord Ripon.
Foreign	Lord Wodehouse.
Colonial	Mr. C. Fortescue.
India	Mr. T. G. Baring.
Lords of the Treasury	Mr. Huggessen, Sir W. Dunbar, Mr. Bagwell.

THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

Lord Steward	Lord Castlereagh.
Comptroller of the Household	Lord Bury.
Master of the Horse	Marquis of Ailesbury.
Master of the Buckhounds	Earl of Bessborough.
Mistress of the Robes	The Duchess of Sutherland.

The office of President of the Poor-law Board will be offered to Mr. Cobden on his arrival in this country.

The Secretaryship to the Poor-law Board has been offered to Mr. C. Gilpin.

Mr. Massey will be the Chairman of Ways and Means.

Sir Alexander Cockburn has been appointed Chief Justice of England in the place of Lord Chancellor Campbell. Sir W. Erle will succeed Sir A. Cockburn as Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; and we believe it is most probable that Mr. James Wilde will succeed to the Puisne Judgeship vacant by Sir W. Erle's promotion.

Lord Alfred Paget resumes his old office at the Court as Clerk Marshal.

Mr. Vernon Smith and Sir B. Hall will both go to the House of Peers.

THE ELECTIONS.

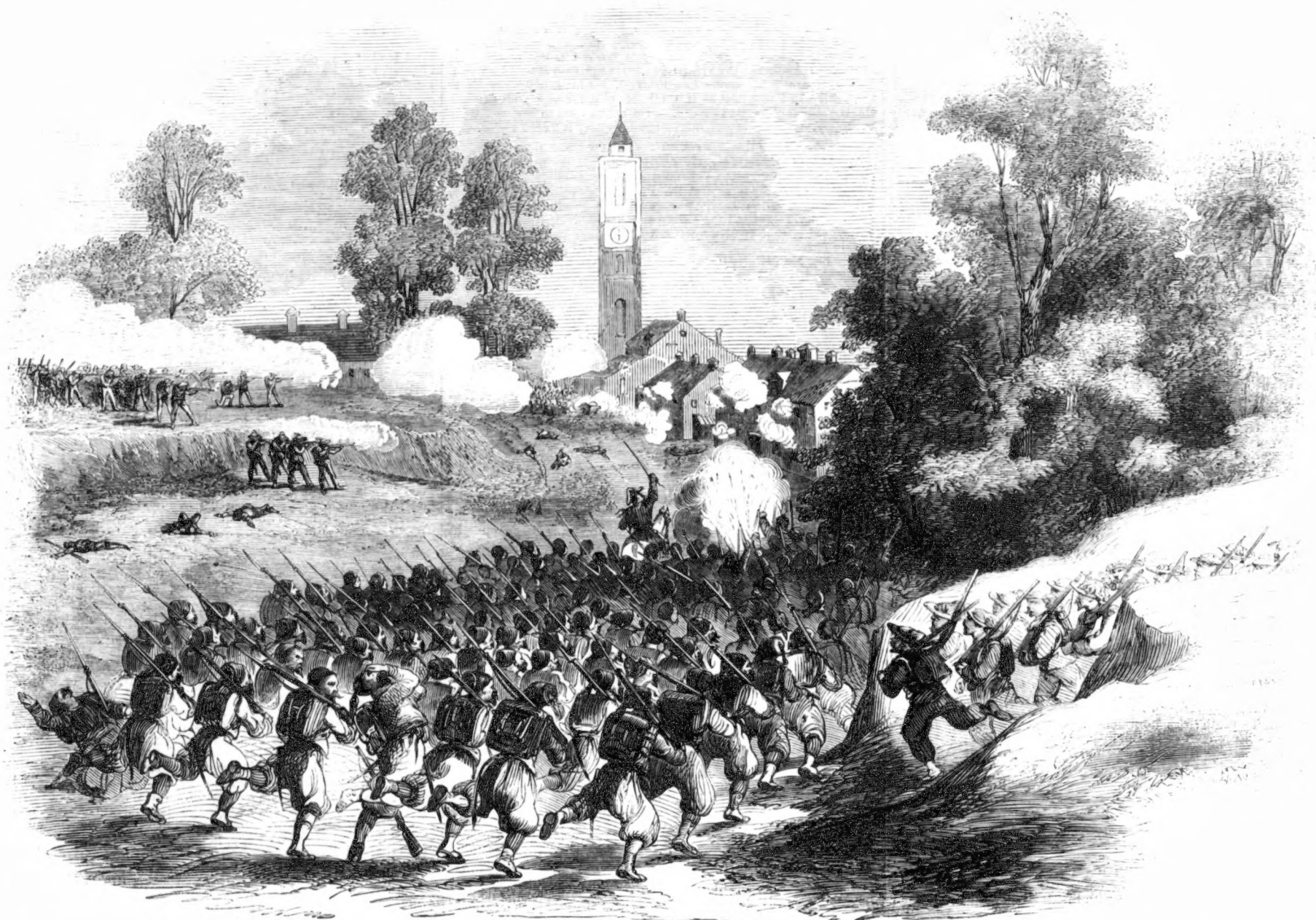
Writs were issued on Wednesday for the election of new members. For Tiverton, Viscount Palmerston's seat; the City of London, in the room of Lord John Russell; Radnor District, in place of Sir G. C. Lewis; Halifax, Sir Charles Wood's seat; the University of Oxford, in the room of Mr. Gladstone; South Wiltshire, in place of Mr. Sidney Herbert; Ashton-under-Lyne, represented by Mr. Milner Gibson; Morpeth, in the room of Sir G. Grey; Oxford (City), to replace the Right Hon. E. Cardwell; Wolverhampton, the seat of Sir R. Bethell; Reading, in the place of Sir H. Keating; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, lately represented by Mr. Headlam; Devonport, in the room of Mr. Wilson; Calne, in place of Mr. Lowe; Bedford, seat of Mr. Whitbread; Ennis, in the room of Mr. Fitzgerald; Cork County, lately represented by Mr. Deasy; Lewes, Mr. Fitzroy's seat; Clonmel, Mr. John Bagwell's seat; the County of Kerry, seat of Viscount Castlereagh; Wigtown Burghs, in the room of Sir W. Dunbar; the City of Edinburgh, in the room of the Right Hon. James Moncreiff; Sandwich, in place of Mr. Huggessen; the City of Norwich, the seat of Viscount Bury.

These seats all became vacant by the acceptance of office under the new Administration. Mr. Gladstone's return is opposed by Lord Chandos; Mr. Whitbread's, by Captain Pollhill Turner; Mr. Headlam is likely to be opposed; and Sir H. Keating, by Sir F. S. Goldsmid.

Seats for Marylebone and Northampton are also vacant by the elevation of Mr. Vernon Smith and Sir Benjamin Hall to the Peerage. Mr. Fagan's decease leaves a seat vacant for Cork; and a new writ has been ordered for the County of Monmouth, in the room of Colonel Somerset, who, since his election, has accepted the office of Steward of her Majesty's Chiltern Hundreds.

MR. JACOB BELL'S BEQUEST TO THE NATION.—Mr. Jacob Bell has bequeathed the best of his pictures to the nation. Among them are the following of Landseer's:—"The Maid and the Magpie," exhibited last year at the Royal Academy; the celebrated picture of "The Shoeing," "The Sleeping Bloodhound," "Alexander and Diogenes," "Dignity and Impudence," and "The Defeat of Comus." In addition to these there is "The Sacking of a Jew's House," by Charles Landseer; there are a couple of landscapes in which Lee and Sidney Cooper have united their efforts; there is O'Neil's picture of "The Foundling Examined by the Board of Guardians;" there is one of Ward's best historical works, "James II. Receiving the News of the Landing of the Prince of Orange;" there is "The Derby-Day" of Mr. Frith, which, however, has to fulfil certain engagements with the engravers before it can appear in the national collection; and there is "The Horse Fair" of Rosa Bonheur. This is not the large picture of "The Horse Fair," but a smaller edition of it, painted simultaneously. It is the original from which the engraving has been made. There are (thirteen pictures, and the commission for a fourteenth has been given to Mr. Frank Stone; but what is the nature of the subject, and whether any progress has been made in the work, we are unable to say.

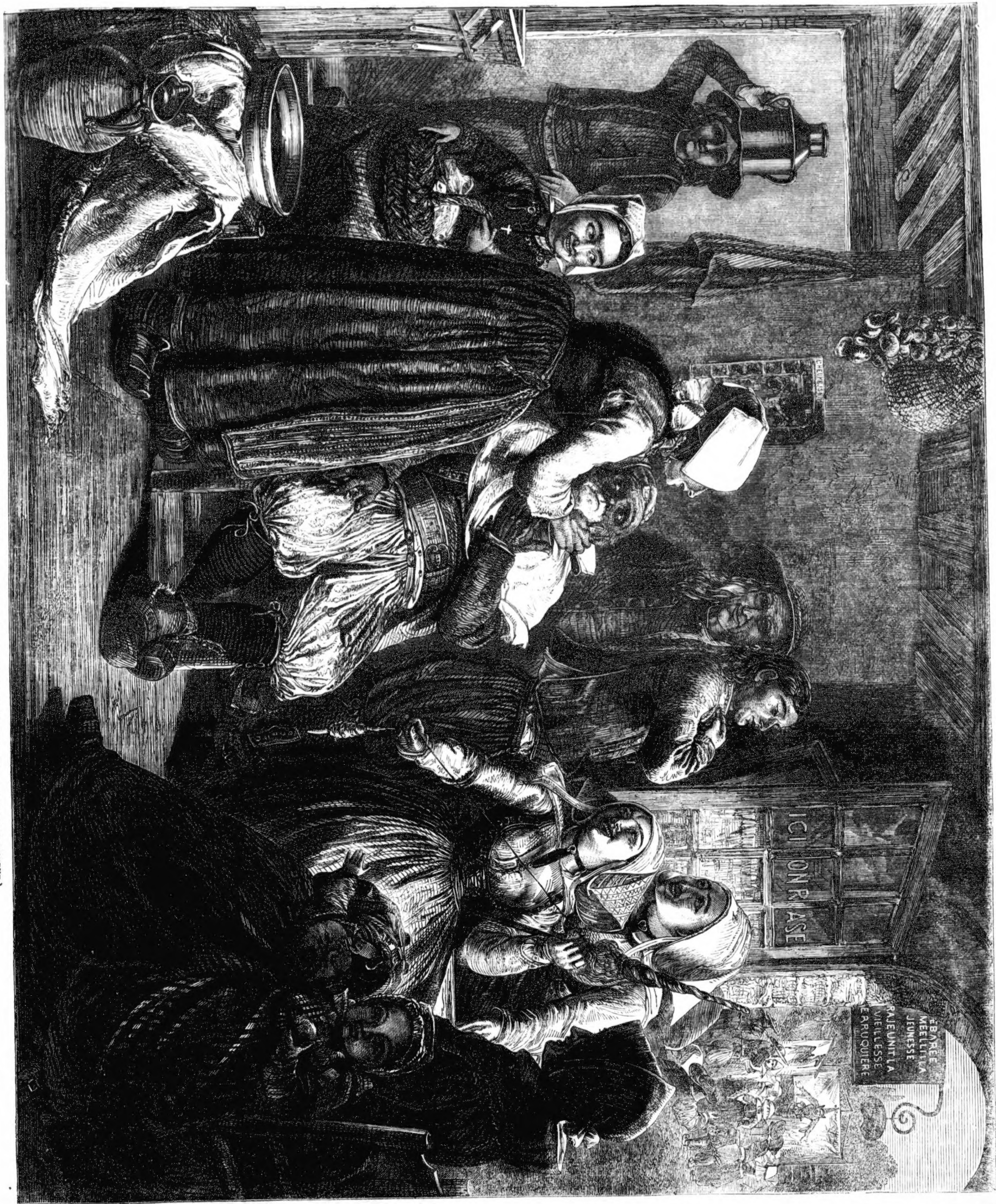
CAPTAIN YELVERTON AND THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT OF TUSCANY.—The publication of the recent correspondence of our Government shows that Lord Malmesbury has been much misrepresented—the tone he took in endeavouring to preserve peace being that of the whole country. One misrepresentation, at least, has been completely overthrown. Captain Yelverton, of the Conqueror, omitted to salute the flag of the "Provisional Government" of Tuscany, which had been established on the collapse of the Grand Duke's authority. This proceeding, it will be remembered, provoked some complaint among our more advanced Liberals at home, and it was asked why England should have withheld her usual recognition from what, at any rate, was a de facto Government. The Sardinian Minister put this question more formally, but exposed himself to an awkward reply, as Lord Malmesbury proceeded to inquire in what capacity he, the representative of Sardinia, addressed himself thus to the affairs of Tuscany? Hereupon it was acknowledged that the "national flag" in question was nothing more nor less than the flag of Sardinia; and we now learn from the despatches that Lord Malmesbury, in suspending his recognition of this standard when displayed at Leghorn, did no more than the French Government on the same occasion. Consul Maclean writes to Mr. Scarlett on the 23rd of May that the Donawerth, a French ship of the Line, on arriving at Leghorn, exchanged salutes with the Conqueror, but did not salute the flag of the Tuscan Provisional Government. Lord Bloomfield, five days later, communicates similar views on the part of the Government of Prussia; and similar sentiments have been expressed by Russia.



THE KING OF SARDINIA LEADING ON THE ZOUAVES AT THE BATTLE OF PALESTRO.—(SEE PAGE 403.)



NAPOLEON III. OVERTAKING A PARTY OF ZOUAVES WITH A GUN CAPTURED AT THE BATTLE OF PALESTRO.—(FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)—SEE PAGE 405.



A BARBER'S SHOP IN BRITTANY.

We suppose use is everything, and that people can stand steadily on *sabots* after plenty of practice; but we would ourselves as soon be shaved by a man with his foot on the conjuror's *globe roulant* of that show outside the shop, or by a man, like the apocalyptic angel, with one foot on sea and one on land, as by the female in those fearfully and wonderfully made boots. There is, indeed, an imploring, appealing expression in the face of the individual who is being manipulated, which seems to imply his fear that the operator may make what Mrs. Gamp might call a "gashly" use of the razor if she does not take care. We hope not, unless the letting out of a little old blood be a necessary part of the process alluded to in the notification outside—"Old Age restored to Youthfulness." But that means wiggy.

What a crowded scene it is! And what a hurly-burly of prattle and chaff is being transacted! Fair-day it is, and everybody is in high good humour. Even the old lady is tickled, as you may see by the puckered corner of her mouth. The child with the apple, and the baby with its finger on its lip, are the only placid-looking personages

on the scene. The atmosphere of the picture is as thoroughly human as we ever saw, and as thoroughly healthy. But it is almost too full of life, perhaps. Does not the crowding together of sensation almost always suggest that there must be one day an end of it—that we must die all? O laughing, talking maid—O, prosing, musing eld—O, crooning, silly baby—O, tintinnabulatory, cachinnatory tom-fool on the stage! it is but to-morrow, and a sharper blade than any in the rack there shaves you clean out of sight gratis! Let no one say there is not a moral in razors. We await the judgment of Solomon on our interpretation of this vision of his. Meantime, if we did not shave ourselves; if we employed a barber at all, we would not be shaven by female kind, unless we were in Brittany, and couldn't help it.

A NEW YORK SHIPBUILDER has just completed a large screw-steamer for the Russian Government. She is said to be the largest war-steamer afloat: over 8000 tons American measurement, and is furnished with an auxiliary screw of 800-horse power, which can be increased to 2000.

SEVERAL SHIPBUILDING FIRMS have contracted with the Government for the supply of new gunboats:—Mr. Pitcher, 1; Scott Russell and Co., 3; Thames Shipbuilding Company, 2; Miller and Co., 2. These vessels are required for speed, therefore they will have fine lines and light scantling, and be fitted with engines of 80-horse power. From the specifications it would appear that they are intended to carry Armstrong's guns.

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION.—The son of Sir Hamilton Seymour was lately rejected at one of the preliminary examinations for *attachés de ships*. Sir Hamilton was much annoyed. He came up to town, and was permitted to inspect the examination papers, at the office of the Civil Service Commissioners. In one of them was the question, "What are the Dutch possessions in the East Indies?" His son had answered, "There are no Dutch possessions in the East Indies." The examiner had treated the answer as a blunder of ignorance. Sir Hamilton insisted on it that his son's answer was quite right; that the Dutch settlements in the East Indies—still given in all the maps and gazetteers—had been ceded to this country two years ago in consideration of a certain yearly payment. This was found to be the case, though probably young Seymour knew nothing about it. Sir Hamilton procured a re-examination for his son, on the strength of his own detection of the examiner's blunder, and the youngster came out of his second trial with flying colours.—*Manchester Guardian*.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1859.

ELECTION CURIOSITIES.

It would be premature as yet to say anything of the election petitions, of which, we believe, there are some thirty awaiting trial. But in the matter of the seats vacated by recent events some singular illustrations of our political condition have come before the world, and throw light on the prospects of the Constitution.

Touching Gladstone and his Oxford contest we have little to say. He is a man whom we don't pretend to understand, and of whose career we never saw a satisfactory theory given. Besides, University elections are *sui generis*, and follow laws of their own, so teach us little about the general electioneering life of the kingdom.

But one cannot turn to the Marylebone vacancy, and the attempts made to fill it, without grave reflections on the state of things it discloses. Sir Benjamin Hall is made a peer. That excites no surprise, for it was always understood that a peerage was his object; and neither family nor genius have been considered absolutely necessary to that honour since Queen Elizabeth's time. The interest lies in the steps taken to find a man for the vacant seat. Statesman, of course, there is none. But Marylebone likes a politician of some note, so the people who get up these things went to Bernal Osborne. Bernal is a satirical debater who would never have spoken twice in the hearing of Mr. Brougham and Mr. Canning, but who is allowed on all hands, nowadays, to be tolerably smart.

The first election curiosity was a fib of the true electioneering stamp—a *mendacium comitale*, to speak classically. Mr. Osborne was said to have called the electors of Marylebone (we shudder, in repeating the words) "a set of local tinkers." But this he formally and seriously denies. It is now pretended that Lord Palmerston was the man who used the fearful phrase. Whether his Lordship will deny it also we do not know. He is generally accused of despising the commercial classes; but he can plead against this rumour that his father chose a wife amongst them, and that it is not very likely he would fling scorn on his mother's blood.

"Tinkers" or not, however, according to swell folk, the electors of Marylebone can send a man into the House of Commons, and Bernal Osborne was pressed to come forward. And here the next curious electioneering fact makes its appearance. The late Mr. Bernal, his father (for the family was in a transition state from Bernal, the original name, to the aristocratic Osborne in his time) spent £60,000 on elections, says Mr. O., and he does not intend to follow his example. A recent Marylebone contest cost a tenth of that sum, in a lump, too; and it is paying rather dear for one's satirical whistle, especially now that the appointments have all been filled by one's friends. So Mr. Bernal Osborne declines, leaving the field open to Dickson, or to any other man that may be forthcoming.

It is plain that the "expense" was the real objection, and it showed sense in Mr. Osborne to state it so frankly. But what will the ultimate result of this expense be on the supply of able men through large constituencies for the public service? Men of brains are rare, and men with £6000 to spend are rare; a union of the two in one person must be, therefore, rarer still, and, even when he is found, he may want pluck, or constitution, or patience, or some equally necessary quality of a public man. Where is the crop coming from? We have one Stanley among the young men—just enough to save the credit of that small handful of families—poor, for the most part—called the ancient nobility. The rich nobility have nobody rising, or we should have had a flourish of trumpets about him long ago. The big boroughs are open only to the "golden key"—and a fine big key too—while the little ones are used as family conveniences, and appear doomed accordingly. Yet the future of the Constitution depends on the future of the House of Commons—and the House of Commons must naturally be what the will of the constituencies, and the circumstances under which they act, makes it.

The only way that occurs to us to diminish this expense is the passing of laws for restraining it—the fixing certain definite legal expenses, and classing the excess over that with corrupt expenditure. But we see no chance of such a course being adopted. The present system is too convenient to the wealthy of all varieties of origin and opinion to be in danger of modification from them—since not many people would be content with that fair influence which property always (and justly) secures to them. And this applies even more truly to Radical manufacturers than to Tory peers; for the first class rely mainly on their money for consideration, and are apt (as Cobden once acknowledged) to be jealous of faculty which claims no ancestral prestige over them. Still, the difficulty of a remedy should not blind us to the need of one; and, in any case, it is wise to see the dangers ahead from the conflict of monied aristocracy and democracy in the Commonwealth.

A BREACH between the Archbishop of Paris and the Court is talked of. The Archbishop is said to have given the request to officiate at the "Te Deum" for the battle of Magenta some such answer as this: "I cannot join in thanksgiving for the murder of 15,000 human beings, nor raise a hymn of joy founded upon the pain and misery of others. But I will sing a 'De Profundis' and 'Requiem' for the souls of the departed with the greatest pleasure."

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY AND THE COURT returned to Buckingham Palace from Windsor on Monday.

HER MAJESTY'S visit to Ireland this year, it is thought, may form the commencement of her autumnal trip—that is, her Majesty will proceed on from Ireland by sea to Scotland in the same manner as on the occasion of the first visit.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON was ENTERTAINED at the Thatched House Tavern, on Thursday, by the Navy Club. Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane, K.C.B., presided, and about forty members of the club were present.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS has arrived on a visit to her Majesty.

PRINCE ESTERHAZY arrived at Dover on Monday night.

WHEN MINISTERS make their appearance in the Commons Mr. E. James will ask the First Lord of the Treasury whether he intends to introduce a bill this Session for the Reform of the Representation.

THE LORD MAYOR and LADY MAYORESS entertained the bishops and clergy of the Church of England in the Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House on Tuesday. The banquet was given to commemorate the anniversary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

THE SENATE AT HAYTI have passed a bill decreeing the banishment of the Emperor Souleouque and his principal Ministers, Generals Delva, Vil Lubin, and Dessalines. Proceedings are also to be taken before the regular tribunals to force Souleouque and Delva to restore large sums of which they had defrauded the State; and in the meantime the sequestration of their property will be maintained as security.

THE SECOND COLUMN of the "TIMES" contained this week the following advertisement:—"The Hon. Henry Ernest Newcomen King, second son of Viscount and Viscountess Lorton is not dead, as published in 'Burke's Peerage,' Edition 1859.—Anne Lorton."

THE COMMISSIONERS appointed to consider the advantage of a decimal coinage have published their report. They do not recommend any change in the existing coinage.

CHOLERA has MADE ITS APPEARANCE in the CALCUTTA RIVER. The Pomona, which cleared at Calcutta with troops on the 27th of April, and proceeded to sea, had 17 deaths—viz., 15 of the troops, and two of the crew—occurring within four days before the pilot left her. The Pomona left with 399 persons on board.

A CONTINENTAL CONTRACT for 60,000 bags of ship's bread is being executed in this country, we hear. This would suffice for thirty sail of the line for six months.

THE GOVERNMENT WILL SHORTLY AUGMENT the corps of Royal Engineers by the addition of ten more companies, each of about 120 non-commissioned officers and men, which will raise this branch of the service to forty-six companies, the present thirty-six companies doing duty in nearly every part of the world.

THE "SIECLE," almost as impertinent as certain journals at home, accuses the Queen of England of having acted unconstitutionally in announcing her intention of conferring the Order of the Garter on Lord Derby, when no vacancy exists in the regular course of events.

TWO AGENTS of the ENGLISH PROTESTANT BIBLE SOCIETY have been arrested at Chiclana (Spain), and lodged in prison. A number of Bibles in their possession were seized.

SIR E. B. LYTTON, while Secretary of State for the Colonies, requested the council of the Royal Society to favour him with any suggestions with reference to the preparation of works descriptive of the zoology, botany, and geology of the British colonial empire. In accordance with this request, the council has forwarded a report to the Colonial Office.

ADEN is NOW IN TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH EGYPT.

MR. JOHN WILKINSON, of the St. Helen's Felting Mills, Leeds, who in 1843 compounded with his creditors and received a release, has within the last few days paid the difference between the composition accepted at that time and 20s. in the pound, with sixteen years interest at four per cent.

BELGIAN JOURNALS state that King Leopold is to leave Brussels for England shortly.

THE VOLUNTEER CORPS COMMITTEES of most of the large towns in Yorkshire have agreed to adopt a dark grey uniform, with black facings. The weapon to be the short Enfield rifle, with sword bayonet.

THE COUNTS PERIGNY gave a ball on Monday night at the French Embassy. It was remarked that the leading members of the newly-formed Government mustered in force at the ball; among them were the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, the Duke of Newcastle, and Lord John Russell.

THE REV. LORD WRIGHTSLEY RUSSELL, Canon of Windsor, and Deputy Clerk of the Closet to the Queen, a half-brother of Lord John Russell, M.P., and of the Duke of Bedford, preached an open air sermon in Covent Garden on Sunday. The services are to be continued every Sunday.

THE TOTAL VALUE of the farming stock insured in England in 1858 was £66,490,458, and in Ireland only £1,070,532.

ABOUT 200 TONS of NEW POTATOES are now being imported into Weymouth and Southampton every week from the Channel Islands by the mail packets. The yield of potatoes has been immense in those islands this year; and, by means of the fast mail packets, the Jersey and Guernsey farmers are also almost as near the London market as English agriculturists.

THE TWO GENTLEMEN whose names stand at the head of the new list of classical scholars at Dublin University are Roman Catholics, who are now enabled, by a recent liberal measure of the Board, to obtain the distinction and advantages of a scholarship in the University of Dublin.

A MEETING of the Roman Catholic prelates, to take into consideration the present state of the education question, and to devise means for obtaining for Ireland the "great benefit and blessing of free Catholic education," was to have been held this week in Dublin.

A PASTORAL LETTER from Cardinal Wiseman was read last Sunday in the Roman Catholic churches and chapels in the district of Westminster, in aid of the fund for the increase and support of churches, schools, &c., within the archiepiscopal diocese. The Cardinal says:—"In all we have had thirty-one new churches or chapels established north of the Thames within the last ten years, of which twenty-five form new missions."

THE EXPERIMENT of placing a large number of the troops quartered at Chatham garrison under canvas, which was made last summer, having been attended with considerable success, both as regards the health and discipline of the men, another camp has been formed this year on the vacant ground outside the barracks.

THE FRENCH CONSUL to the DOMINICAN REPUBLIC has, says the *Boston Post*, purchased for a small sum the whole resource of the Republic, in the shape of mines, woods, and guano, with the small privilege of working, cutting, and digging, on all the lands and islands belonging thereto.

POWER'S STATUE of the GREEK SLAVE has been purchased by A. T. Stewart, of that city, and will be placed in his dry goods store. Is it to be used as a dummy?

AN ADMIRALTY ORDER has been received at Sheerness, desiring the artificers and labourers to cease to work overhours, except in any cases of emergency that may hereafter arise.

THE BODY of PRINCE METTERNICH was interred in the family vault at Plasz, in Bohemia. An immense number of persons were present at the funeral ceremony, and not a single member of the diplomatic corps was missing. The Prince wrote his own memoirs, but they will hardly see the light of day until a couple of generations have passed away.

ANOTHER CLERK in ROTHSCHILD'S HOUSE has been condemned to five years' imprisonment for embezzlement. He possessed the confidence of his employers, the esteem of his comrades, and was earning 9,000 francs a year, an enormous sum for a Paris employé.

THE DEATH of the BISHOP of ANTIGUA, Dr. S. J. Rigaud, is announced. The bishop was formerly master of the endowed grammar-school at Ipswich. His death was caused by yellow fever, from which his widow and children have also suffered.

DR. CULLEN has published a manifesto against the policy which has led the French and Sardinians into Lombardy.

A MRS. ROSSINI was performing on the tight-rope at Leeds when she fell from a height of thirty feet to the ground, and then rolled into a lake. Her thigh was dislocated, and she was much shaken.

A BALLET-GIRL drowned herself in the Regent Canal last week.

A MRS. GIBBS, of Richmond county, Georgia, hung her own husband while he was drunk lately.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS HUMBOULT left a sealed paper earnestly deprecating the publication of private letters received from him, and also expressing his decided dislike to any compilation, republication, or reproduction of his youthful writings.

THE BODIES of a BROTHER and SISTER, tied together by a pocket handkerchief, were recently picked up in the Seine. They had committed suicide.

A CINCINNATI PAPER tells a story of two men, neighbours, who each fell in love with the other's wife, and who happened to elope on the same night. They encountered at a railway station, where a fight took place between the women. The dispute was eventually arranged by the husbands agreeing to continue the exchange of wives.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday there was something very like a storm in a teapot. It appears that Mr. Charles Gilpin received two letters from ladies hinting that Mr. Gilpin would find it to his advantage to vote for the Government on the late division. These letters he showed to a Northampton gentleman, who at a meeting there magnified the hint from the ladies to a direct offer of a bribe from agents of the late Government. The speech of the Northampton gentleman was reported in the *Times*, was seen by Mr. Owen Stanley, who brought it before the House, and at one time there seemed to be a probability that the printer of the *Times* would be hauled to the bar, but soon Mr. Gilpin appeared and explained, and then the House discovered that it had found a mare's nest.

Mr. Fitzroy is appointed Chief Commissioner of Works. This appointment will render it necessary that the House of Commons should elect a Chairman of Ways and Means. I hear that Mr. Massey is to be the man. The salary of the chairman is £1800 a year—a sum not at all too high considering the duties, which are very heavy. In addition to presiding when the House is in Committee the Chairman has to examine all private bills to see that there is nothing in them contradictory to the public statutes. And in the cases of unopposed bills he may be said to act as a Committee.

Mr. Roebuck, it is said, had resolved to move a vote of thanks to the late Government for their conduct of our foreign affairs, but to-day it is strongly rumoured that he has changed his mind.

I have extracted the following from the Paris correspondence of the *Morning Star*, that I may correct a mistake:—

Garibaldi is accompanied by a hostage to fortune in his campaign—his son, a handsome, intelligent lad of eighteen, the son of Anita, his brave and true-hearted Brazilian wife, who followed him through good and evil fortune, and died at last by his side. This youth has absorbed the very life of Garibaldi, and it is well that his reliance upon fortune should be so entire as to regard the boy rather as a buckler than as a target, for otherwise that youthful presence would occasion the strong arm of the chief often to falter. The lad should be interesting to England, for his education has been wholly English, the foundation of Miss Jessie White's interest in Italian independence having been laid as governess to this very son of Garibaldi. At that time the sympathies of the chief were with all England, and he sought an English direction for the child. This was found in Miss Jessie White, who accepted the situation with all its responsibilities and obligations, and fulfilled it to the admiration of all. Young Garibaldi speaks English without the smallest foreign accent, and is well acquainted with English literature and laws—and even in appearance he is said so greatly to resemble a rowing, cricketing, larking, Eton boy, as frequently to have deceived the English sailors visiting his father's island.

How far this is incorrect I cannot say; but the lad here mentioned is certainly not the child who was under the care of Miss Jessie White. Him I once saw about three years ago; he was then a fine, chubby chap, about seven years old, but, alas! incurably lame. Garibaldi, I always understood, had an elder son; and the youth alluded to above I suppose must be that. All that is said about the affection of Garibaldi for his son I can well understand, for under that fiery nature of his every one who knows him is aware there lies an inexhaustible fountain of quiet and holy love.

Shall I be esteemed a maniac for saying that in a very few years there will be no Italian Opera in London, or that, if there be, it will be robbed of all its glory and prestige, and will be a shabby institution, the attraction of which will pale before any novelty struck out by the Robson, the Albert Smith, the favourite of the day? It sounds bad, I confess, but let us look at the question calmly, and I think we shall find that the glories of the Italian Opera have been in a rapidly fading state for the last dozen years. The prestige of the Opera House, of Her Majesty's Theatre in the Haymarket, of "the opera," in fact, was its exclusive swiftness. In the days of Pop's-alley these dandies lounged and talked with crush-hats under their arms (before the invention of the Gibus), when the subaltern in command of the Guards outside, placed there to defend the building against the attack of the cabmen, lounged up and down, and showed his magnificent person in full regiments. When M. Laporte held the reins of government there rose that dreadful riot about the respective claims of Fiddle-de-dee and Fal-de-lal-tit; when from over the half-raised blinds of the omnibus-box beamed the ascetic, though intellectual, countenance of Lord Dolly Fitzjordan and the good-humoured face of Sir George Spoonbill (now, doubtless, Siamese twins in Hades); in the days when we were young, in short, the Opera was a select place. There were no gallery-stalls, no amphitheatres, no high-sounding names of bad places for little money; there were boxes where were the *crème de la crème*; there were stalls affected by rich bachelors with ballet tendencies; there was a pit filled with a constantly-changing crowd of younger sons, principally admitted by the ivories of their parents, and roaming from box to box in search of friends; and there was a gallery which no one ever saw, and of which no one ever heard, but which was stated to be tenanted by musical amateurs with huge longings and small purses. The establishment of Covent Garden as an opera was the first blow to this state of things; the axe was then first laid to the root of swiftness, and the noble tree has never recovered the gash, so far as its exclusiveness at the Opera is concerned, for the fashionable world has split into two parties the fine old boys, the dandies of twenty years' standing. The Faubourg St. Germain portion of the aristocracy stuck to the old ship, and their bald and grey heads and large white chokers yet were seen in the stalls, in the boxes, and in the lobbies of Her Majesty's Theatre. But all the young swells, the Guardsmen, the men of fashion who ape the Guardsmen, the Foreign-Office and Treasury dilettante, fled to the new house, and took with them a certain portion of the press, which at that time was budding in society and glad to be noticed, and which accordingly denounced as slow, *rococo*, and absurd any attempt made by the old Opera management. But London did not support two Italian Operas, and the audiences at both began to grow thin. At length Her Majesty's Theatre collapsed from sheer inanition and Drury Lane arose in its stead. Will anyone who has habitually attended the performances at this house tell me that he believes the speculation has been successful, despite the reasonable prices and the great attraction? Does anyone, looking at these matters in a business light, think that Mr. E. T. Smith can have half, or even a quarter, covered his expenses? Why is it that he has not succeeded? Because there is no real taste for Italian opera, or any other opera, in England; because we had all much rather go and see a good melodrama or a rattling farce; and because the sums of money hitherto lavished by the public on operatic entertainments have been paid, not for hearing the singers, but for seeing the swells, and because the swells don't go to Drury Lane. I was there on Monday night. I am not a swell; I am a writer of theatrical notices. My black suit is to me what a bricklayer's flannel jacket is to him, and I go to the theatre as he goes to his scaffolding. But I have seen swells in my time; and when I looked down upon the City and the Stock Exchange, the Tyburnian denizens, the budding Bar, and the heavily-moneyed provincials dispersed throughout this admirably-appointed building, I thought, "Ah, me! for the early days of Lumley, and the bald heads and blonde moustaches of the *ancien régime*!"

The list of authors who have made personal acquaintance with their readers has received an addition in the person of Mr. Robert Brough, who, on Thursday se'night, delivered a reading from his own works at the Marylebone Literary Institution. Mr. Brough is best known to the public as a burlesque writer, and is probably regarded by half the London population as a very humorous and convivial person; but he is apparently desirous of showing that Harlequin's face, behind his mask, is not necessarily comic; and that one can possess great poetic fancy and appreciation of the beautiful quite compatibly with the power of wit and the sense of the ridiculous. By many of Mr. Brough's literary brethren his poetic talents have long been held in very high estimation; and there was a strong nauster to do him honour on Thursday. The pieces selected were both of serious and comic interest, and were all characterised either by spirit and beauty or a queer, quaint wit: nearly all were Hood-ish in their conception and execution. Mr. Brough may congratulate himself on being a real poet,

as distinguished from a versifier; but as an elocutionist and reader he has yet much to learn.

Mr. W. H. Russell, of special-correspondent fame, has engaged to weave together his Indian experiences, embodied in letters to the *Times*, with other matter, in a volume to be published by Messrs. Routledge. Pressed for an early completion of the work, and distrusting his powers of resistance when within hail of visitations from genial friends, Mr. Russell has determined upon setting forth for Berne, there to work in peace and quietude.

Alas, all the correspondents of Paris journals at the seat of war have been sent home. The Emperor said they described his battles as though they were criticising a first representation at the Hippodrome. I ventured to prophesy that this result would be the end of their journey.

The late Mr. Jacob Bell has made such a will as might have been expected from the generous tenor of his life. He has bequeathed a dozen of his finest pictures, including several of Landseer's masterpieces; the small "Horse Fair," of Rosa Bonheur, and Frith's "Derby-day," to the nation. We shall have to wait, however, for some time for the "Derby-day," the copyright of the engraving is sold to Mr. Gambart, under whose auspices Mr. Blanchard is now hard at work; and until the result of his labour is perfected, Mr. Frith's chef-d'œuvre will be absent from the walls of — wherever we are to hang our national collection.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER. GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.

I was in hopes that the old species of entertainment based on conventional reminiscences and trenchant renderings had died out, and that the presentation of character, faithfully and artistically worked out, would henceforth be the ambition of our entertainers, and the aim of those gentlemen who write their libretti. Alas, a stammer and a lip are excellent adjuncts for hammering "a hoarse laugh from a coarse throng." Crockery-breaking is still an admirable expedient for raising a laugh from gallery audiences; and a flattened body or a blackened face never fail in moving the mirth of gaping provincials on a metropolitan excursion. But Mr. and Mrs. German Reed ought to be far above the employment of any such devices, for in the lady the stage has lost one of its best actresses, one of its sweetest singers; and both husband and wife have a knowledge of society which, one would think, must lead them to see that the characters in the new entertainment, which they presented for the first time on Monday night, are utterly preposterous, unnatural, and absurd. They know well enough that chambermaids in hotels don't begin every sentence with "Yes, if you please, sir, and thank you kindly," and use polysyllabic words of converse meaning to what they would express; they know that no barrister was ever called Mr. Giffon Gab, or talked such rhodomontade as that put into the mouth of this creature of the writer's want of imagination; they know that sailors knock about England in something more than a shirt and trousers, that they don't lurch up continually, and are under no necessity for depicting railway trains by nautical metaphors; they know that not one single thing which they represent in either portion of their entertainment would, in any human probability, have happened under any possible combination of circumstances, and yet they represent it. And why? Because the British public, taken collectively, is an uncaring idiot, pleased with rattles, and tickled with straws; and because the British press has not the honesty or courage to state what it really thinks. Everything that liberal expenditure, hard work, good acting, good singing, and admirable *mise en scène* can do is done, but the literary portion of the entertainment is, undoubtedly, much inferior to many of its forerunners.

Business at the OLYMPIC is so good that it is possible Mr. Tom Taylor's new comedy, now underlined, will not be produced until next season.

MR. GLADSTONE'S REASON FOR JOINING THE CABINET.

MR. GLADSTONE has published a letter to the Provost of Oriel, in which he says:—

Various differences of opinion, both on foreign and domestic matters, separated me, during great part of the Administration of Lord Palmerston, from a body of men with the majority of whom I had acted, and had acted in perfect harmony, under Lord Aberdeen. I promoted the vote of the House of Commons in February of last year which led to the downfall of that Ministry.

Such having been the case, I thought it my clear duty to support as far as I was able the Government of Lord Derby. Accordingly, on the various occasions during the existence of the late Parliament when they were seriously threatened with danger or embarrassment I found myself, like many other independent members, lending them such assistance as was in my power. And, although I could not concur in the late Reform Bill, and considered the dissolution to be singularly ill-advised, I still was unwilling to found on such disapproval a vote in favour of the motion of Lord Hartington, which appeared to imply a course of previous opposition, and which has been the immediate cause of the change of Ministers.

Under these circumstances it was, I think, manifest that, while I had not the smallest claim on the victorious party, my duty as toward the late advisers of the Crown had been fully discharged.

It is hardly needful to say that, previously to the recent vote, there was no negotiation on or understanding with me in regard to office; but when Lord Palmerston had undertaken to form a Cabinet he acquainted me with his desire that I should join it.

A proposal of that kind must be answered by reference to the paramount interests and duties of the period when it was made. These, in the present instance, are without doubt to be found, first, in the guidance of our foreign policy with respect to the Italian war; and, secondly, in the settlement of the weighty subject of Parliamentary Reform.

With respect to the first of these, ever since my mind was turned to the case of Italy my views and convictions have been in unison with those of the statesmen who will now be chiefly charged with our foreign affairs. It is thus my clear duty, in or out of office, to support them in the difficult task of so maintaining the neutrality of England as not to lose the openings which events may offer for using her impartial influence on behalf of the stability and justice of political arrangements abroad, and of the peace and happiness of Europe.

With respect to Reform I understood the counsels of Mr. Walpole and Mr. Menley, and I believe that if they had been followed the subject of reform would in all likelihood have been settled at this date, without either a dissolution of Parliament or a change of administration. But I have never understood the principles on which that subject has been managed since the schism in the late Government. I also think it undeniable that the fact of the dissolution, together with the return of an adverse and now no longer indulgent majority, rendered the settlement of this question by the late Ministers impossible. I therefore naturally turn to the hope of its being settled by a Cabinet mainly constituted and led by the men together with whom I was responsible for framing and proposing a Reform Bill in 1854.

It thus appeared clear to me, not only that opposition on my part to the Government of Lord Palmerston would be an unprincipled course, but that these were precisely the circumstances which brought into its fullest force the duty of rendering service and support to those who, having been honoured with the confidence of her Majesty in a critical state of Parliament and of parties, are to be charged with the conduct of affairs graver and more arduous perhaps, as a whole, for England than any since the Peace of 1815. I have long known and lamented the public inconvenience brought about by separate action; and, subject to the conditions of honour and of public utility, I could not with propriety pass by any opportunity of bringing it, at least in my own person, to a close.

I understand that misgiving exists with respect to my sitting in a Cabinet of which Mr. Gibson is a member, and which Mr. Cobden will be invited to join. The very same feelings were expressed, as I well recollect, when the late Sir William Molesworth entered the Cabinet of Lord Aberdeen. Sir William Molesworth never, to my knowledge, compromised his political independence; yet these apprehensions were, I think, not justified by the subsequent course of events.

But all experience, by no means excepting that of the late Government, seems to show that Cabinets cannot in the present state of things be constituted without including some, and perhaps wide, differences of opinion, even upon questions of high import. The real moment of these differences cannot be treated by mere reference to anterior and abstract declarations, but only in the practical application of principles, under the weight of responsibility for the conduct of affairs. I may perhaps venture to add that among the faults which have at any time been found in me has never been that of an undue subservience to the opinions of others.

Were I permitted the mode of address usual upon elections, I should,

after this preliminary explanation, proceed to submit with confidence to my constituents that, as their representative, I have acted according to the obligations which their choice and favour brought upon me, and that the Ministry which has thought fit to desire my co-operation is entitled in my person as well as otherwise to be exempt from condemnation at the first moment of its existence. Its title to this extent is perhaps the more clear because among its duties as well as its gravest duties will be the proposal of a Reform Bill which, if it be accepted by Parliament, must lead after no long interval to a fresh general appeal to the people, and will thus afford a real opportunity of judging whether the public men associated in the present Cabinet have or have not forfeited by that act, or by its legitimate consequences, any confidence of which they may previously have been thought worthy.

IRELAND.

THE "REVIVAL" IN BELFAST.

The religious revival movement in Belfast continues to spread, and is being extended to all parts of the town, "even the localities inhabited by the most debased and degraded." The *Banner of Ulster* says:—"It is now our duty to record an astonishing manifestation of the effects of overpowering conviction which was witnessed in one of the departments of a most extensive spinning and manufacturing concern. The young women engaged in the department we refer to are not mill-workers, and are generally of a respectable class. Some of them are Sabbath scholars, and these and others had attended revival meetings. Within two or three hours on the morning of Tuesday nearly twenty of these girls were struck down—each in an instant—at their work; several becoming apparently insensible at once, and others uttering agonising cries for mercy. The scene produced the greatest excitement throughout the entire works, and not a little alarm. The persons prostrated were, however, promptly attended to by the humane manager and by their companions. Cars were provided for those who could not otherwise be removed to their homes, and the rest were assisted out of the premises, and taken to their respective places of abode. Some of those attacked have not yet been able to return to work. In most cases, on reaching home, the persons affected, or their friends, sought spiritual, and some of them medical, advice; and when prayer had been offered up, in a majority of instances speedy relief, both from physical and mental suffering, appeared to be produced. Several of the young women, we have been informed, have found peace, and a number are earnestly seeking it in prayer. In other spinning-mills, the managers of which were Roman Catholics, the workers were informed that if they attended revival meetings they would be discharged. A majority of the Presbyterian churches, and several belonging to other bodies, are open for prayer almost every evening, and are filled with deeply attentive and inquiring audiences. On each succeeding night remarkable cases of conviction occur. A young man, aged twenty-one, who had been a Sabbath-breaker, a drunkard, a prizefighter, and an open profligate, was visited by the spirit on Saturday, and on Sunday was addressing a meeting. Immediately on finding peace he exclaimed, 'My wild career is over for ever!' Some of his wicked companions visited him; and, after he had told them what God had done for him, he induced them to join him in singing a psalm."

A statement, forwarded to the *Northern Whig* by a clergyman of the county of Derry, is written in quite another tone. It describes a state of social disorganisation which is positively lamentable. Our correspondent says:—"The work commenced here on last Tuesday evening by an open-air gathering, at which some of an organized band, which travels the country for this purpose, joined about a dozen clergymen in preaching, singing, and yelling. Some of the organizers were manifestly idiotic, and all were grossly ignorant of the simplest principles of Christianity. Since then things have become daily worse and worse. Business may be said to be at an end; and from morning till night, but much more from night till morning, clergymen, bad characters, and fast commercial travellers, who can find nothing else to do, and wish to be able to tell a good story for the rest of their lives, give the tone to hundreds of persons who roam the streets, or roam from house to house, yelling, screaming, and blaspheming. Respectable and educated young women contend with notorious bad characters for the privilege of kissing and embracing well-known profligates on the public streets. Numbers of girls from the country have come into town and remained at the above occupation. The clergy engaged in the movement relate the conversions of Unitarians, and the rabble does the same office for Roman Catholics. A young woman stands up in the assembly and calls on some one to whom she takes a fancy to advance and kiss her. They climb up trees in order to meet the Saviour. They chase the devil for hours about the house until they get him finally into a corner, when they choke him. Bands of seven or eight, male and female, parade the streets, and kiss at every street corner. Then come the revelations. Every one, of course, sees Christ, but their view is often bent on the infernal regions. One lady saw a deceased Presbyterian minister driving a broadcast through hell. Another saw the late Pope dancing on a red-hot griddle, and a previous occupant of the Papal chair cutting turf (she was from the bogs of Ballymonney) in order to keep up the heat. A sharp contest arose, in her hearing, between this labourer and the devil, about the work done. The same seer saw a deceased corpulent person put to a strange use. The old devil was cutting him up in pieces and feeding the young ones with him! Whenever they favour us with a view of heaven, it is found quite filled with orange lodges in session. Now, sir, these are not stupid attempts at jokes, but the fundamental points of the new religion, preached and circulated. When anyone 'takes it,' the sisters and brothers run and cover the party with Bibles, and then all commence to howl and yell fearfully."

DEPARTURE OF THE EARL OF EGLINTON.—The farewell levee of the Earl of Eglington is to be held on Monday, the 4th of July, upon which day the noble Earl takes his departure from Ireland.

BURNING A SCHOOLHOUSE.—A correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*, under date Tuam, June 17, gives the following very mild version of an act of incendiarism arising out of the resistance offered by the "Christian Brothers" to Lord Plunket's taking possession of his property:—"As was expected for some time past, the military arrived here yesterday, for the purpose of protecting the authorities in the discharge of that which the law considers a duty—viz., to give possession of the Christian Brothers' Schools to the agent of Lord Plunket, Bishop of Tuam. Since the Christian Brothers left the boys used to go about the school-grounds in the evenings, as usual. Last evening a number collected, and, whether owing to the excitement caused by the military or otherwise, it appears they were so foolish as to break some of the windows of the school-house. Some parties in the interest of Lord Plunket attacked them, and others, it is said, began to note the names of the young lads. The crowd of boys soon increased, and grew bolder, and immediately drove with stones the others from off the school-ground. The excitement caused by these proceedings roused their feelings to such a degree that they set fire to the flooring of the schools in several parts, and in consequence there now remains hardly anything of the schools save the walls and roof. The Sheriff arrived this day, and had no great trouble in giving possession to the Bishop, as he was attended by the military and police, and particularly as he had no house or premises to give legal possession of."

SCOTLAND.

SHIP ON FIRE IN LEITH DOCKS.—The ship *Moir*, lying in Leith Docks, took fire on Friday week. She was to have sailed for Melbourne next day. In order to extinguish the flames the vessel was scuttled, but the depth of water being insufficient to submerge her, holes were cut in her deck and sides, and water was poured in by the engines. Considerable damage was done to both vessel and cargo. The *Moir* was a ship of 850 tons, was worth about £9000, and had taken in a cargo valued at £20,000. It is supposed that the fire originated in spontaneous combustion.

THE WESTERN BANK OF SCOTLAND.—A proposal has been made by Mr. James Dunlop, of Clyde, for himself and on behalf of his friends in the direction of the Western Bank, by which the wreck of that unfortunate company will be cleared away at once, and the responsibility of every shareholder cancelled. Mr. Dunlop's proposal is to the effect that, provided all the shares of the bank are made over to him, along with their relative rights and claims, he is prepared to pay to the shareholders who have settled, and "thereafter from time to time to those who may settle, the calls on their respective shares in full, the sum of £30 per share." And he consents that the surplus proceeds (if any) of the liquidation of the bank after payment of its debts and repayment of this sum of £30 per share, shall be divided among the shareholders—it being understood that the liquidation under the Act is to continue. This proposition means:—"Hand over to me all these unfortunate shares, and I and my friends will give you for them a sum amounting to nearly £100,000 of money. If there is a reversion after all the debts are paid we reimburse ourselves for this sum, and you share the rest, if any. If there is no reversion (and there is still upwards of £100,000 sterling of debts to be realised), we sustain the loss of this £100,000, and you are quit of the concern and its responsibilities for ever."

A TICKLISH SITUATION.—A miner, named Laird, lately met with a serious accident at an ironstone pit, Drungalloch. At this pit there are three boilers, one of them, it would seem, not being used. This boiler was open at the top, and Laird going into the pit in a state of intoxication, lay down in the boiler to sleep. However, there was a connection between this boiler and those in use, and when the engine men set the engine going at the usual time in the morning, he heard cries, and finding Laird in the boiler, assisted him out, but not before he had sustained very serious injuries from the hot steam issuing into the boiler.

THE PROVINCES.

THE LATE ELECTION AT BIRMINGHAM.—The following is extracted from the *Birmingham Journal* of Saturday. It is a curious commentary upon the somewhat magnificent pretensions of "Birmingham Unionism":—"Messrs. Schofield and Bright were returned by 1,000 votes, and the 'few hundred pounds' are wanted to cover their expenses. The pleasure is free from its share of alloy, and 'the bid' is the maximum of all entertainments, political and social. Scarcely half of the cost of the return of Messrs. Schofield and Bright has been subscribed; and I think, of course, the funds have been provided, and twice the amount would have been if the necessity had existed, still it is not creditable to the Birmingham Liberals who secured the return of the two members that the comparatively small sum which the election cost should not be raised without subsidising the two members. We share the belief held by those who take the more just view of the relation of the constituency to the representatives that the services rendered to the community by such men as our members makes their free return to Parliament a simple duty on the part of the constituency. Impressed with this belief, and feeling very strongly the injustice of allowing the cost of the late contest to fall upon them, a number of gentlemen who have already subscribed have placed in our hands a supplementary amount towards the payment of the second half of the expenses. The supplementary amount thus promised is already about £50, and we are glad to receive and acknowledge further sums."

KIDNAPPING CHILIAN SENATORS.—William Leslie, captain of the ship *Louisa Braginton*, of Bideford, is charged with an assault and false imprisonment committed on Messrs. Anjani and Gallo, two members of the Chilean Legislature, and Guilelmo Matta and Benjamin McKenna, editors of a newspaper published at Santiago. It appears from the statement of McKenna that, about the 9th of December last, a political disturbance took place in Chili, and these persons, who belonged to the party which was hostile to the Government, were apprehended in Santiago and thrust into prison, where they were kept some time as political offenders. They were afterwards marched off to Valparaiso under a military escort, which they reached on the night of the 9th of March. They were immediately put on board the *Louisa Braginton*, which was bound for England, a Chilean man-of-war steamer taking her out to sea for ten or fifteen miles. As soon as they recovered from their surprise and sea-sickness they remonstrated with the captain on the illegality of his conduct, and requested him to land them at some port on the Peruvian coast. This he refused to do, stating that he had contracted with the Chilean Government for 3000 dollars to take them to England and deliver them to the Chilean consul at Liverpool, and that if he failed to do so he would have to forfeit 1500 dollars. They were accordingly landed in Liverpool on Thursday week, and proceeded at once to seek assistance in procuring redress. Mr. Mansfield, the magistrate, in granting a summons for the appearance of Leslie, said he recollected a similar case in which the late Marquis of Waterford carried off a returning-officer from Ireland to Denmark on the eve of an election. Leslie has been committed for trial, but bail in two sureties of £300 and himself in £300 has been accepted.

BURGLARY AND SUICIDE.—At Queenshead, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, is a lone farmhouse, called Lughead, in which a young unmarried woman, Sarah Gledhill, resides. Her father died about six months ago, and she has since carried on the business of the farm. Before daybreak on Saturday morning a man entered the house. Miss Gledhill heard the noise made by the burglar, and had only partially dressed herself when he presented himself before her. She immediately recognised him as a hawker from Bradford who had frequently called at her house. She told him she knew him, and asked what he wanted there. He demanded her money. "Sit down," says she, "and you shall have it," and then proceeded to fold up her clothes, in a pocket of which she had £5. On this the fellow seized her. She made a stout resistance, and called out to an old woman who slept with her, whom she had left in bed, to come to her assistance. Finding that Miss Gledhill was not alone, the man retreated to the back door, but was not able to get out. In the meanwhile Miss Gledhill armed herself with a poker and opened the front door. The burglar returned, the poker, and, as he was evidently disposed to leave the house, Miss Gledhill relinquished her grasp of the weapon, and he went out, taking the poker with him—his only booty. That night the burglar, an Irishman, named Kinsey, was arrested. On Sunday morning the lock-up-keeper took him his breakfast, which he ate, and also a portion of a second breakfast provided by his wife, and at eleven o'clock it was discovered that he had hanged himself by his handkerchief to a ring in one of the walls. He was in a sitting posture when found, and the act of suicide had evidently been a most determined one. The jury which inquired into his death returned a verdict of "Felo de se."

RIOT AT CANTERBURY.—A serious riot took place at Canterbury on Saturday night. Several soldiers were wounded, and one man, just returned from India, is said to have been killed. The dispute appears to have arisen between the cavalry and infantry, in a low neighbourhood called Knot's lane. Some of the residents went out armed with sticks, and a fight took place. One man was so much hurt that he was taken to the hospital.

THE WROXETER DISCOVERIES.—This undertaking continues to be carried on with success. The diggers have been for some time occupied in a very extensive mansion, the character and arrangements of which are becoming every day more apparent. Human remains have again been found scattered about, and in one instance a very pretty finger-ring was found with the bones. But the most curious discovery of this kind is that of a large deposit of human remains in a spot not very far within the town walls, where these run by the side of the river, and where, perhaps, the assailants may have found their way into the town. Nearly twenty skulls have been collected, presenting, we are told, "a nearly uniform character of deformity, which may be popularly explained by stating that the head stood askew, one eye advancing more than the other. The features of them must have been frightfully ugly fellows, and absolute barbarians, for the skulls show a very low organisation. Nothing has yet been found to explain the discovery of these remains in this spot, or to enable us even to conjecture to what race of men they belonged, or what was the cause of the deformity."

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—A murder was attempted on Sunday morning last at Chatham, jealousy being the evident inducement. A man named Masters had been living with a woman of disreputable character, who was known to have a husband still living. Another man named Wilkins, with whom she had before been intimate, recently came to Chatham, and induced her to return to him—since when Masters has been heard to make use of threatening language towards Wilkins, although they seem to have been on terms of intimacy. On Saturday night Wilkins, Masters, and the woman were at a publichouse drinking together. Wilkins and the woman, after a time, went away to another beerhouse, and remained till they were intoxicated. While they were here Masters was seen standing at the back of the house, as if waiting for them to come out. Nothing more was seen of Masters, but about three o'clock the woman awoke to discover that Wilkins had his throat cut, and was apparently dead. The window of the room in which they were sleeping was wide open. Wilkins was at once removed to an hospital, but small hopes are held out of his recovery. Masters has not yet been apprehended.

MURDERING AN IDIOT.—A singular homicide occurred on a farm near Hereford lately. An idiot, who had been helping some labourers to hoe, suddenly assailed one of them with his hoe, chopped off his ear, and pursued him with such continued ferocity that the man, to save his own life, drew out a hedge-stake, and with one blow scattered the brains of his assailant. The jury returned a verdict of "Justifiable homicide."

CHISHOLM ANSTERY ON AFFAIRS AT HONG-KONG.—At Newcastle, on Wednesday, Mr. Chisholm Anstey entertained an assembly for three hours with an account of the state of things at Hong-Kong, under the direction of Sir John Bowring. Mr. Anstey so convinced his audience of the truth of his allegations that they resolved to nominalise the Queen for the suspension from office of Mr. Daniel R. Caldwell, who is accused of acts of piracy, and who escaped punishment because, as alleged, Mr. Bridges, the Colonial Secretary, with the connivance of the Governor, destroyed certain papers and records which would have secured his conviction.

THE CROPS.—We have now arrived at a period of the season when the farmers' prospects may be estimated with some approach to certainty. The crops are now grown, their bulk and general character ascertained, and nothing but very unfavourable weather can materially influence the result. The weather throughout the late spring months was marked by the prevalence of cold east and north-east winds, succeeding considerable falls of rain in March and early in April, and was not generally favourable to vegetation. Indeed, the fruit-trees have suffered most severely, and there will be but little fruit of any kind this year. But the wheat, which, during a nearly frostless winter, had become too luxuriant, was rather improved than otherwise by the partial check it received; while other cereal crops have sustained no injury, although at one time some apprehensions were felt for the early-sown barley. Both oats and barley are now only less luxuriant than the wheat. The wheat is fuller in plant than for many years past, and the fear is that the straw may prove too abundant to produce a full yield. That, however, will mainly depend on the weather for the next six weeks. If we have dry weather during that time we may reasonably calculate on as much wheat throughout the country as ever was grown. On the other hand, if we have much rain, or even a few heavy storms, the crop must be inevitably greatly lodged, and perhaps the growth of straw so forced as to render the yield comparatively small. The hay crops, on the whole, are good, though by no means so heavy as many farmers at one time expected.



ZOUAVES ATTACKING AN AUSTRIAN BATTLY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY THE ARTIST.)—SEE PAGE 105.



THE AUSTRIANS DRIVEN INTO THE RIVER LUSCA BY THE ZOUAVES.—SEE PAGE 405

THE IDLERS.

WILL you drink, pretty creature—drink out of my pitcher? No, I won't; but you may rest it on your knee, good-natured girl, and talk to me, if you will, while the young one listens, and the dog looks out into eternal space, like the sphinx, only smaller, and with ears that wag. This is a cool, nice glen enough; but the rushes look too spiky, and the recumbent little boy's hat is too much like the cap of Mercury, of which, however, he is probably ignorant. The water we could

drink without sanitary scruples if we were there and thirsty, and these simple rural creatures, though probably not "man-milliner" cleanly and nice in their habits, live so embathed in fresh air and green, crisp, healthy odours (admire our adjectives, reader—green odours!) that they look fresh as—

Zephyr with Aurora playing,
As he met her once a-maying;

and strike you as being altogether wholesome, wheaty, haycocky, but-tercuppy beings. Let us sing a country hymn:—

The hinds how blest, who ne'er beguil'd
To quit their hamlet's hawthorn wild.
Nor haunt the crowd, nor tempt the main,
For splendid care or guilty gain;

but go a-nutting when they can, and take their dinners a-field with them when they work.



"THE IDLERS."—(FROM A PICTURE BY C. DUKES, IN THE PORTLAND GALLERY.)

They rove abroad in ether blue,
To dip the sceptre in fragrant dew,
The sheaf to bind, the beech to fell,
That, nodding, shades a craggy dell.

And, though it is muscular sort of labour, it is leisurely, and fresh, and sweet.

On green untrodden banks they view
The hyacinth's neglected hue,
and don't think much of it, though a cockney does.

Or startle from her ashen spray
Across the glen the screaming jay,

who never, free, bright, woodland birdie, becomes as familiar as a Green Park sparrow, unless you cage it.

Their weary spirits to relieve,
The meadow incense breathe at eve;

but probably to little purpose, such is the effect of use, and beer is stronger. But why talk we of strong drinks with that pitcher-bearing damsel before us? Let us revise our first determination, take a draught, drink success to city drinking-fountains, and wish joy to all innocent idleness in town and country.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

THE one great musical performance of the past week has eclipsed all the ordinary operatic entertainments, concerts, &c. The Handel Festival has taken place. The hundredth anniversary of the death of the great composer has been celebrated, and the Crystal Palace "Commemoration" now belongs to the history of musical art in which its place is marked as of the most multitudinous performance that has ever taken place since or before the building of Solomon's Temple. The first concert of Nebuchadnezzar in which, as in Verdi's "Nabuccodonosor," all kinds of musical instruments were employed, does not appear to have included the services of any vocalists. The orchestral interludes, which were heard alternately with the cries of the wounded and the dying in the Roman circuses, must have been barbarous as regards the quality of the music. In the middle ages there was no music at all except the twanging of the troubador's harp and the singing of the troubador; which, if the meanest representative of the "Trovatore" could hear he would doubtless despise. In the days of Handel himself a hundred instrumentalists and fifty choristers formed an orchestra and chorus which, in point of numbers, were thought to be inapproachable; and in these latter times the open-air musical festival in honour of the coronation of Alexander II. of Russia, and the great musical celebration in Paris which marked the closing of the universal exhibition of 1855. Stupendous as were the forces engaged, especially at the former, neither of them were such important affairs, even in a numerical point of view, as the great Handel Commemoration. We have no wish to continue the boasts, repeated *usque ad nauseam*, as to England being the only country in which such a performance could have taken place, &c.; but, although a performance on an equally grand scale might be organised most easily in Germany, where the number of skilled musicians and vocalists is infinitely greater than in England, and although—remembering the four operatic theatres in the French capital, the Conservatoire, the branch Conservatoires at Toulouse and Lille, and the large number of respectable orchestras in other provincial towns (unknown in England, in spite of all that is written here about the universal centralisation that prevails in France)—we cannot doubt the possibility of arranging without much trouble a similar festival in Paris, the difficulty in both countries would be to obtain a building sufficiently large for the performance; and in France it would not be easy to name any one great composer whose works are as familiar to the various choral societies as those of Handel are to the metropolitan and provincial associations of England. In one sense it cannot be denied that, Saxon as he was, that Handel is really our national composer. He was as much an Englishman as the Corsican Napoleon or the Genevese Rousseau were Frenchmen. His music forms part of the national life of the country. We know well enough that the oratorio in England owes much of its success to the fact that it is a kind of neutral ground between the opera, which is perturbation, and the religious meeting, which is wearisomeness. Educated amateurs of music, who never miss a performance at the Opera or at the Philharmonic concerts, who crowd the St. James's Hall and Willis's Rooms at the classical chamber-concerts of such performers as Miss Arabella Goddard, Madame Schumann, Herr Joachim, and Rubinstein, and who in many cases are themselves excellent musicians—amateurs of this class seldom trouble Exeter Hall with their presence; while, on the other hand, many of the subscribers to the Sacred Harmonic Society evidently submit to Handel as if to mesmerism, or the operation of hair-cutting, thinking and caring no more about music than a constant peruser of the "Pilgrim's Progress" or "Blair's Sermons" cares about literature. We do not say that religious books are not better than others, but simply that, under ordinary circumstances, the person who studies sacred works alone, whether his favourite author be Jeremy Taylor or Dr. Cumming, can scarcely be said to love literature; and that those who, like the *habitués* of Exeter Hall, restrict themselves to the hearing of only one kind of musical composition, certainly do not love music. The true Exeter Hall-ite is nourished on Handel from his youth upwards, and is not asked whether he would like any other composer occasionally, by way of a change, unless it be Mendelssohn—Mendelssohn being tolerated on account of his having written "Elijah" for the Birmingham Festival. Rossini's "Stabat Mater," which, to a person unacquainted with the technicalities of music, is more affecting than anything that any German (except Mozart—an Italian by education) could possibly write, was not allowed to be performed at Exeter Hall, because the words—a simple narrative of the Passion—are taken from the Roman Catholic ritual. Although it would be manifestly absurd to pretend that the ignorant are the best critics of the learned, it is quite true that in art no master can be called *greatest* whose works do not impress every one, not positively an animal, with a sense of their beauty; thus the virgins of Raphael (we leave out of the question his more complex pictures), the melodies of Mozart, the speeches in Shakespeare's plays, delight all human beings who have eyes, ears, and hearts; but we defy anyone, not being a member of the Sacred Harmonic Society or an *habitué* of Exeter Hall, to find anything that is beautiful or even remarkable, in some of Handel's solo airs, which his devout admirers, nevertheless, praise equally with his truly magnificent choruses. In songs composed on the most sacred themes, long, unmeaning—or, rather, contrary to meaning—routades are introduced, which fatigue the unprejudiced listener more even than the vocalist, and which, if the words which appear to have suggested those florid displays were less solemn, would provoke laughter. These airs are as cold as poetry which is full of nothing but imagery, and the proper way to treat them is as specimens of a style of vocalisation which was in fashion in Handel's day, but which, fortunately, is not so now, when composers understand that dramatic music must be emotional; and to write music merely to afford singers opportunities for display, is to write nonsense in the exact meaning of the word.

But how are we to get back to our assertion that Handel is our great national composer? The fact is, Handel was one of the great composers of the world; and in England, the poorest country in Europe in respect to music (of countries deserving the name), he stands far above all other composers, though, of course, in his own country, that of Mozart and Beethoven, no such position could be assigned to him. The chorus and march from "Judas Maccabeus," the most generally interesting and, in many respects, the finest of all Handel's oratorios, are as completely "national," as "God Save the Queen," or "Rule Britannia;" so also is the "Dead March from Saul," the latter being the indispensable accompaniment to all military state funerals, as "See the Conquering Hero" is to all triumphs, whether of a successful vestryman or of the hero of a hundred fights. We believe that even the frequenters of Exeter Hall feel the beauty and grandeur of Handel's choral pieces (though we are told, on credible authority, that their children are taught to play the Hallelujah Chorus on the piano, which

is certainly not a good sign); and, finally, the name of Handel is indissolubly connected with English festivals and English part-singing. Perhaps, on such an occasion as the great Commemoration Festival we ought to have reserved our own private opinion on the subject of Handel, or rather of Handel's admirers; but as the morning papers have joined in one general hymn of praise, and even the leading article writers, with greater fervour if with less knowledge of the subject, have taken up the song, we can do no harm by varying the chant, especially as there is a large class in England which ought to be represented, and which does not look upon Handel as the god of music, nor the "Messiah" as an inapproachable masterpiece. The "Messiah" is not even Handel's greatest work; the subject was as much above him as the "Transfiguration" was above Raphael and "Paradise Lost" above Milton. That the "Transfiguration" and "Paradise Lost" are sometimes said to be the masterpieces of their respective authors has not much to do with the question. People confound the subject with the treatment of the subject.

Altogether, however, the festival at the Crystal Palace was a great success, especially on the Monday, when Handel's music inside, and the rain outside, gave a thoroughly English character to the scene. Our morning contemporaries have informed the public, through their various critics, that the public listened with the deepest attention; but a letter from a member of the choir, published in the *Times* of Wednesday, says that half the audience not only paid no attention to the music, but made so much noise as to prevent the other half from enjoying it. It is a fact that the rush to Mr. Strange's refreshment-rooms at the end of each part of the oratorio was as precipitate as it was unbecoming. People who do not care for the "Messiah" should have stopped away altogether, and those who only admire portions of it ought certainly to have had sufficient good taste not to disturb those to whom every bar is a pleasure.

The eastern gallery, to which the representatives of the press were admitted, seemed to have been set apart for that favoured body under the impression that it was more important for journalists to see the performers than to hear the music. However that may be, the eastern gallery commanded an admirable view of the orchestra, from which it was divided by the whole length of the centre transept. "Mr. Costa," says one of our contemporaries, "was standing up, bâton in hand, with his back to the public, and his face, as a matter of course, toward the orchestra. Mr. Costa is on the *première plan* of the picture. On the second *plan* is the band, arranged in the form of an oval, with the ends to the right and left of the conductor. The shell (a good thick one) of this egg is represented by the violoncelli and double basses; for the white, the violins may be said to stand; and in the interior, the inmost yolk, are the great body of the bass and wood instruments. Behind the orchestral egg are three enormous kettle-drums, like custard-cups, the parchment of yellowish white serving to complete the resemblance. Behind the kettle-drums is what, with equal propriety, might be called a frying-pan drum (in the shape of a tambourine); then we have a little channel of chorus, belonging to the great choral ocean, which surrounds the orchestra on all sides, except where the conductor stands; and, at the back of all, the magnificent organ by Messrs. Gray and Davison." The disposition of the band and chorus appeared to us admirable; and, indeed, the performance must have convinced everyone present that the most perfect balance of sound, as between voices and instruments, had been obtained. Last year, at the preliminary celebration, it was generally observed that a great deal of the effect that should have been produced by the combination of so enormous a number of executants was lost. There was nothing to resist the waves of sonority—or rather, the resistance was insufficient, and the consequence was a vagueness of effect, such as characterises musical performances in the open air. Profiting by the experiments of 1857 the directors have now caused the Handel orchestra to be surrounded by wood, and, in default of anything better, had a vast sheet or sail spread over the top. The result was a remarkable improvement in both the quantity and quality of the sound, which would be attributed to the compression exercised upon it, and which might be still more remarkable if by any possibility the covering could have been made of wood, than which nothing is more favourable to sonority. However, let us speak only of actual results. In the eastern gallery, where if there were any great fault in the orchestral arrangements it would first of all have been perceived, there was no confusion of sound when the grandest and loudest choruses were being executed, and Madame Clara Novello, singing pianissimo, was heard distinctly. We believe the average number of visitors amounted to nearly 20,000 each day.

THE BATTLE OF MELEGNANO.

The *Moniteur* contains the following official report of the battle of Melegnano, addressed by Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers to the Emperor:—

MELIGNANO, June 10.

Sire,—Your Majesty gave me the order yesterday to proceed with the first corps along the Lodi road, to drive the enemy out of San Giuliano and Melegnano, informing me that for this operation I should be joined by the 2nd corps, commanded by Marshal M'Mahon.

I immediately went to San Donato to arrange with the Marshal, and we agreed that he should attack San Giuliano with his 1st division; that after expelling the enemy he would make for Carpiello in order to cross the Lombro, the approaches to which are very difficult, and that thence he would proceed to Mediglia.

The second division was to take, at San Martino, the road which would conduct through Trivulzo and Casanova to Bettola, and then it was to advance to the left of Mediglia, in such a manner as to turn the position of Melegnano.

It was agreed that the first corps should advance in full strength along the Melegnano high road, and, at the spot marked "Bettola" on the map, should detach to the right the first division, which, passing through Civesio and Viboldone, should go on to Mezzano, establish at this spot a battery of twelve guns, to play first of all against Pedraro, and afterwards against the cemetery of Melegnano, where the enemy had entrenched himself and established strong batteries. That the second division of the first corps, having left San Giuliano, should go to San Brera, and establish there also a battery of twelve guns to play against the cemetery and enfilade the road from Melegnano to Lodi. Lastly, that the third division of the same corps should advance direct on Melegnano and carry the town concurrently with the first and second divisions, as soon as the fire of our artillery should have produced disorder there. The first division, leaving Melegnano on its left, had orders to bear on Cerro; the second and third on Sordio, where they were to expect the second corps, also proceeding thither through Dresano and Casalmajocco.

For these dispositions to have entire success time would be requisite for their completion; and, in commanding me to operate on the same day that I left San Pietro l'Omo, your Majesty rendered my task more difficult, for the head of the 3rd division of the 1st corps could not enter into line before half-past three o'clock, so greatly was the road obstructed by the convoys of the 2nd and 4th corps. However, at half-past two o'clock I ordered Marshal M'Mahon to march on San Giuliano. Not finding the enemy there he forced the Lombro, although a bridge was marked on the map at Carpiello, and continued his movement on Mediglia. At half-past five the 3rd division of the 1st corps arrived within some 1200 metres from Melegnano, occupied by the enemy, who had thrown up a barricade about 500 metres in front across the road, established batteries at the very entrance of the town, behind a cutting as high as the first houses. Ordered General Bazaine to draw up his division for the attack; and a battalion of Zouaves were thrown forward and on the flanks as sharpshooters. The enemy received us with a cannonade that might have become dangerous, as the balls raked the road we had to take in column. Our artillery replied successfully to that of the Austrians, and General Forget, with two batteries and the sharpshooters of the 1st division at Mezzano, supported on our right the attack we were about to commence. I ordered the knapsacks to be thrown down, and the 2nd battalion of Zouaves, followed by the whole of the 1st brigade, to charge at double-quick pace. The Austrians had lined with a cloud of sharpshooters the first houses of the town, the cutting of the road, and the churchyard, and yet they could not resist our onslaught, but, beating a retreat right and left, made a vigorous resistance in the streets, at the castle, and behind the hedges and the walls of the gardens, were completely driven out of the town by nine at night.

The 2nd division, on its arrival near Melegnano, bore to the left of the 3rd, following the river side, and took or killed the enemies whom we had already driven from the upper town and thoroughfares. Marshal M'Mahon was able even to send after the Austrians some balls and bullets on the Lodi road, for at the noise of our musketry he had advanced on Cologne.

The enemy's resistance has been vigorous. The bayonet was used several

times; in one of the offensive returns of the Austrians the eagle of the 33rd, for a moment in danger, was bravely defended.

The losses of the enemy are considerable; the streets and places near the town were strewn with their dead; 1200 wounded Austrians have been brought to our ambulances; we have made between 800 and 900 prisoners, and taken one gun. Our losses amount to 913 men killed or wounded; but, as in all the previous engagements, the officers have been struck in a large proportion. General Bazaine and General Gioze have received contusions; the colonel of the 1st Regiment of Zouaves was killed; the colonel and lieutenant-colonel of the 33rd were wounded; in all thirteen officers have been slain, and fifty-six wounded.

WIFE MURDER AT WALWORTH.

WILLIAM ABRAHAM MOORE, a man of about thirty-six years of age, described by the reporters as "of rather respectable appearance," and by himself as a "betting man," is in custody, charged with the murder of his wife, on the 24th ult. It appears that they lived very unhappily together, and an obstinate quarrel existed between them for several days before the murder. He had locked his room up, his wife being absent. She returned with her father, mother, and sister; broke open the door, took away several trinkets, and then retreated with them and her relations into an apartment of some people named Harle, who lodged in the same house. Moore came home, and was furious. He wrangled with his fellow-lodgers for harbouring his wife, and ordered her upstairs to her own apartments. She slept that night in one room, without taking her clothes off; Moore slept in another with his children. Next morning Mrs. Moore again went down to the Harles; again her husband ordered her upstairs. There they quarrelled anew, and presently the wife came running down, exclaiming that she had been stabbed in the back. She had received a fatal wound, and died a few days after.

Moore absconded. He was captured on Saturday, under rather singular circumstances. A few days previously the murderer, who had disguised himself by shaving off his whiskers and assuming the garb of a tinker, left Westminster with two men who travel about the country as grinders and tinkers; the murderer soliciting work while his comrades performed it. On Saturday evening he was seen by a man named Carroll, who had some previous knowledge of him, on Notting-hill. Carroll watched him and his companions for some time, until they entered a public-house, when he gave information to the police. The murderer was apprehended without resistance. He appeared to be in a wretchedly dejected state of mind, and said that he had for some time past contemplated suicide. When searched at the station a letter was found upon him:—

London, June 14.

My dear Mother,—For the last time I beg leave to address a few lines to you, hoping you are more reconciled in mind than I anticipate; but it would be a great release to you if you did but know my bodily sufferings day and night. I have walked with a broken heart. God only knows what I have undergone. It was not the lash of the law I was afraid of, but a conscience of mind which never would have left me had I lived 100 years. Thank God I do not die a murderer in heart, and I am sure, had I gone before a jury of my own countrymen, and the real facts been clearly laid down which I am in possession of, things would have had a very different aspect; but to avoid the pain of a disclosure I am determined to live no longer. It would be much better for me to die than to live the unhappy existence I have. It was always my bounden wish to do, as I have hitherto done, my duty to my wife and children, whom I loved and cherished; but mother, I am sorry to say this, my poor unfortunate—God rest her soul—was not so discreet as to appreciate that kindness that his owed from man to woman; but I hope God will forgive us both. My days are cut short, from many years I thought to live, from enjoying those comforts in life which the Almighty God has hitherto endowed me with; but God forgive me in saying that I should have been proud to have met one cowardly, dirty scoundrel, with a pistol in his hands, to have blown his brains out; he will not go unrewarded. I need not care for what has been reported in the papers. Had I gone before a jury the truth must have been revealed, and then the world would have been the best judge who was in the right or was wrong. I forgive my enemies, which I am glad to say are not many.

Dear mother, do not fret for me; knowing the position that I am placed in you ought to think it a blessing. I am no more. The only sufferers in this world are my poor fatherless and motherless children. These words come from me with tears, but God is always good. I acknowledge with gratitude their present benefactors, and I hope God will reward them. I have had many well-wishers, and the only way I can repay them is to thank them.

Dear mother, should I be no more, my last dying wish is to lie by the side of my poor, but I hope happy, wife. Pray keep up your spirits, and don't fret for one who has done wrong in the eyes of God, but not of myself. I wish you to keep my likeness in the family. Give my kind love to the family on both sides. God bless you all. No more from your affectionate, but unhappy son,
W. Moore.

The "cowardly, dirty scoundrel" above alluded to, is said to be a young man who "kept company" with the deceased's sister. Mrs. Moore herself accused this young man before she died of being the cause of the quarrel. He had boasted that she was too fond of him.

FATAL BOAT ACCIDENT.

ON Tuesday week the Neath Abbey steamer started on an excursion trip from Bristol to Watchet and Minehead, returning on the following day. The passengers for Watchet were landed in boats, the steamer remaining at some considerable distance from the shore, and after the whole had been disembarked in safety the Neath Abbey continued her voyage towards Minehead, where she landed the remainder of her passengers, and returned off Watchet to anchor for the night. On the following morning she again proceeded to Minehead, where she took in her passengers and returned to Watchet, arriving there at somewhere about two o'clock. At this time a great number of passengers were on shore, awaiting an opportunity to get on board; and the boats employed for the purpose of conveying them to the steamer were very much crowded. One of these boats belonged to the smack Tom, and was under the charge of George Wedlake (a relative of the master of the Tom) and Alfred Short, assisted by a master mariner named Allen. The place from which the boats started was a ledge of rocks to the westward of the pier, and on the boat of the Tom being brought there it was speedily filled by a number of passengers anxious to get on board the steamer. It seems, indeed, to have received far too many passengers—twelve, when the boat could only safely carry eight—for the water came within a foot of her gunwale, and at length, after she had shipped a considerable quantity of water over her bows, she was struck by a large wave, and the whole of her unfortunate occupants were precipitated into the water. Other boats, from the vessel and from the shore, put off to the rescue of the passengers; but six of them were drowned. Two of these unfortunates were sweethearts.

An inquest has been held upon the sufferers, the result being a verdict of "manslaughter" against George Wedlake and Alfred Short, who had charge of the boat.

THE MURDER AT PRINCE'S-END.

THE inquest on the body of the unfortunate bargewoman thrown into a canal at Prince's-end, Staffordshire, proves that she was murdered under circumstances of almost unparalleled atrocity. After spending a Sunday evening drinking with an infamous set of men of the mining class, she was carried into a field by some half-dozen of them, and abused in a manner too shocking to conceive. A company of three men, who heard the woman's screams, stood by at two yards distance and looked on. They were afraid to interfere, they say. These three men left her with six others. A day or two after she was found in the canal. She had evidently been beaten to death. Two or three of the ruffians are in custody.

DINNER TO SIR J. PAKINGTON.—Sir J. Pakington was entertained by the Navy Club on Thursday week. Sir John spoke with much feeling on the occasion, and regretted his inability to see the end of the reforms he had brought forward, but expressed a hope, which was not without some foundation, that his successors would adopt his (Sir John's) plans.

A MARBLE Bust OF THE QUEEN, a copy of Denham's well-known work, was, on Friday week, presented by the Lord Mayor to M. and Madame Goldschmidt, at the Mansion House.

LAW AND CRIME.

The residence of Dr. Godfrey, the physician renowned by one or two recent trials, has been, for the last few days, surrounded by a riotous and dangerous mob of lawless men, who are desirous of inflicting Lynch law upon that respectable practitioner. Several persons have been taken into custody charged with taking part in the disturbances. The magistrates in every case have shown themselves strongly adverse to such demonstrations, in which every person aiding, even by his presence, renders himself amenable to severe punishment. The first defendant was remanded on bail, somewhat oddly, in the manner of a hostage for the persons unknown, being informed that his ultimate punishment would depend on the renewal or continuance of the riots. This does not appear to be the desired effect. On the other hand, the defendant himself is charged with dealing a violent blow to the face of an old man, of whom the doctor inquired, "you know me?" in return for a stare at the old establishment. "I do not wish to know you," was the reply—when the old man received a fisticuff which covered his face with blood. In this case a fine has been inflicted.

A married woman forged her husband's name to an order for £100, received the money, and absconded with a paramour. They were both found, and given into custody—the woman for forgery, the man for knowingly receiving the produce of the felony. The woman was called as a witness for the prosecution at the Central Criminal Court, but the Judge ruled, in accordance with the law, that his evidence was inadmissible on an indictment which included his own name.

Thereupon both prisoners were acquitted. Mr. Stephen Smith, comedian, once famous as the "Adelphi version" of "The Christmas Carol," appeared last week in the Common Pleas as defendant in an action at the suit of a Miss Seymour. It appeared from the evidence that a Mr. Farmer, chemist and druggist, attended Mr. Peren, a gentleman of independent property, who died after bequeathing the principal portion of his estate to Mr. Farmer. Among the bequests thus left to the fortunate legatee were two shares in the Royal British Bank, and these soon brought Mr. Farmer into difficulties. He therefore executed an assignment of his property to a friend, Miss Seymour, in October, 1857. He afterwards became bankrupt, and having obtained his certificate of the first class, resumed the carrying-on of his business. Mr. Smith had been collector of the rents of certain property for Mr. Mehw, and had deposited with him £100 as security. This sum was allowed to remain in the hands of Farmer, who, after Mr. Mehw's death, gave a bill for the amount. In December, 1858, after Mr. Farmer's bankruptcy, Mr. Smith received a written notice from Miss Seymour to pay her the sum then in his hands—£58 16s. As Mr. Smith by so doing would have utterly lost the £100 due to him from the bankrupt Farmer, and as, according to his own evidence, he had received previously no notice of the assignment, he declined to pay over the amount which formed the subject of the action. For the plaintiff, Miss Seymour, Farmer appeared as principal witness; but, while he declared that he informed Mr. Smith of the assignment upon its completion, it was shown that he had, between that period and the date of the written notice, given repeated receipts for the sums in his own name, never once introducing that of the plaintiff. The solicitor who prepared the assignment had given no notice of it either to Mr. Smith or to the tenants of the property. The plaintiff herself did not attend the trial, although efforts had been made to serve her with a subpoena, and notice requesting her attendance had been served on her attorney. For the defence, defendant swore solemnly that he had never received any notice of the assignment previously to the written one in December. A female witness, formerly housekeeper to Mr. Mehw, swore that the property had been bequeathed to Farmer on the understanding that he should marry her after Mr. Mehw's death, that Farmer had promised so to do, and violated his promise, and that he had admitted the assignment to Miss Seymour to be a mere "blind."

The main question at issue was, therefore, whether, whether the notice of the assignment had been given before December to Mr. Smith; and, secondly, whether the assignment was in fact a fraudulent contrivance to defeat creditors. The fact of the written notice itself appeared conclusive that no former notification had been given, else why should a second notice have been necessary? The jury found a verdict for defendant on the plea of never indebted, which may have been based on either of the grounds above set forth. We are induced to notice this case especially because, happening to be in court during the trial, we read the report thereof in the daily papers next day, we were struck by their remarkable variance from the facts. The journals describe the property as originally bequeathed to Miss Seymour, and thereby give to the case and verdict an aspect utterly inconsistent with the facts.

We have regarded the accession of Mr. Wire, a practical lawyer, to the Lord Mayoralty with a psychological interest beyond that of the merely legal one. And under the former aspect a curious result has developed itself. The successful practical solicitor placed upon that bench enunciates maxims as sound, and delivers sentences as absurd, as any among whose good fortune may have procured him the chief magistracy. Philosophically viewed, the matter is interesting. The eating of raw meat is known to conduce to ferocity. "Hare," says old Burton, "is a melancholy meat," beer in excess causes a labourer to maltreat his wife, and pork chops in the nightmare. So, civic dinners appear to bring about a frame of mind inimical to jurisprudence. Last week a labourer was brought before the Lord Mayor charged with having among others pelted an obnoxious fellow-workman with eggs and flour for his observance of some rule attempted to be carried out by a combination of the men. The defendant alleged that he was not guilty, having only threatened to join in the act, which the others effected. His Lordship, so far right, explained that such a threat was itself punishable. "Then," asked the fellow, "I say I will strike a man and do not strike him, am I liable for an assault?" To which his Lordship replied in the affirmative. "I did not know that," said the defendant; and the judicial dictum may perhaps be novel to others. On Saturday a young man was brought to the Mansion House charged with being drunk, using abusive language, and assaulting a person whom it seemed the prisoner had charged to be first instance with assaulting him, and who

did not appear on the hearing. The latter portion of the charge thus failed. His Lordship asked the policeman, "Was prisoner drunk?" The policeman, with a prudent reserve, answered, "He had been drinking," always a safe assertion, even if made against a strict teetotaler. Prisoner had gone quietly to the station, and had been locked up all night. His Lordship fined him forty shillings, not for the assault, which was not attempted to be proved, but for being drunk.

Our readers will remember the fatal accident at the Polytechnic Institution, some months since, when a stone staircase laden with a crowd of visitors fell beneath their weight, causing many severe, and some fatal, accidents. One of the sufferers shortly afterwards brought an action for damages against the directors and recovered a verdict. This seems to have been considered as a perfect windfall by the attorneys of the class which interferes in such matters, and the directors were accordingly served with numerous writs on behalf of real or pretended sufferers. All the hopes of the legal venturers have, however, been rudely dashed to earth, by the result of a second trial in which the defendants proved that the accident arose not from their negligence or even that of the contractor, but from a natural flaw in the stone, imperceptible from the exterior in working. Verdict was accordingly returned for the defendants, no doubt to the intense disgust, perhaps even to the pecuniary loss of numerous highly-respectable practitioners, to whom the learned judge gave a significant hint in trusting that the directors would not now be harassed with further actions.

POLICE.

MURDERER ASSAULT ON THE POLICE.—Dennis and David Bryant, two turbulent young fellows, were charged with assaulting Policeman Bennett.

From the evidence of Bennett, who has been in the hospital about three weeks in consequence of the injuries inflicted by the prisoners, it appeared that he was on duty in Robin Hood-court, Shoe-lane, on the night of Saturday, June 14th, when he heard the prisoners making use of very bad language, and remonstrated with them. They refused to go away, and, on his attempting to remove them, Dennis struck him a violent blow under the ear, and David struck him at the back of the head. On receiving these blows he fell, and his head coming in contact with the kerb-stone, he became insensible and remembered nothing further.

Several other witnesses were examined, and their evidence tended to show that the prisoners were seen in Robin Hood-court before the assault was committed, and leaving it immediately after the policeman was knocked down.

Dennis said he was in bed when the assault was committed, but the police were always down upon him ever since he had a month for assaulting a constable.

David also relied upon an alibi, which he said he could establish.

The prisoners were then committed for trial.

CHARGE OF FRAUD.—Robert Marks, a shrewd, intelligent man, of gentlemanly exterior, described as a publisher, residing at Brighton, was brought up at the Guildhall Police Court, charged with obtaining large sums of money by means of false pretences.

Mr. Joseph Thorley, proprietor of "Thorley's Food for Cattle," said—I carry on business at 70, Newgate-street. In January last the prisoner, a perfect stranger to me, called at my office and said he came from the Royal Agricultural Society, who were going to present Mr. Alderman Mechi with a testimonial in the shape of a piece of plate, and he asked me for my subscription. Believing his representation, I directed my clerk to pay the prisoner one guinea. He had a parchment with him, containing many hundred names, but I do not remember any of them. I was in a great hurry, and did not notice the names. He asked me to sign the parchment, and I did so, and he said it would be in print in a few days. I have never seen it in print. He had a cab at the door, and I supposed he was going elsewhere to get some one else's guinea. I never saw my subscription advertised in the newspapers.

A document found on the prisoner purported to be a subscription list for a testimonial to Lord Berners, and contained the names of about forty noblemen and gentlemen.

Mr. Cort proved that prisoner had received for a testimonial to his, Mr. Cort's, father, several hundreds of pounds for which he had not accounted.

Prisoner—This is merely a question of account between Mr. Cort and me, and I shall be able to show that it is a clear case of disputed account.

Prisoner was remanded till Friday.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Catherine Seymour, 44, charwoman, was placed at the bar before Mr. Corrie, charged with attempting to commit suicide.

It appeared, from the evidence of a baker who resided in the same house as the prisoner, that a peculiar noise was heard in the prisoner's room, and, upon proceeding to the room, a handkerchief and a garter were found round her throat. The things were taken off and a police-constable called in, when the prisoner had a piece of white tape tied round her throat. The husband and the prisoner had, in the course of the week, had a severe quarrel.

The prisoner, who seemed to think nothing of the matter, said her husband, who was employed at Cubitt's, had left her for another woman.

Mr. Corrie remanded her to the House of Detention for a week.

A MAN TO BE HANGED.—Samuel Adams, aged thirty-five, was indicted at the Central Criminal Court for the murder of Martha Page. The facts lay in a very narrow compass. The prisoner was a shoemaker, living at Hoxton, and the deceased was his sister-in-law. It seems that he was addicted to habits of intemperance, and that, in consequence of his violent conduct, his wife, the sister of the deceased, left his house, and he was unable to discover where she had gone to; this appeared to have excited him to a very great extent, and he was under the impression that the deceased had been instrumental in his wife's leaving him, and that she knew where she was gone to. On the morning of the 5th of May he went to the house where the deceased was living as a servant, and pressed her to tell him where his wife was; she refused to do so, and he made use of some violent language and threats towards her in consequence of that refusal. The deceased shortly afterwards left the house for the purpose of going with a Mrs. Reynolds and her sister to Abney Park Cemetery, and the prisoner followed them, and again asked the deceased to tell him where his wife was, and upon her saying that she would not he stabbed her, inflicting an injury of which she died a fortnight afterwards. The prisoner, it appeared, was observed to be sharpening a shoemaker's knife on the morning the affair happened, and while he was doing so he said that if he met his wife he would lay her a corpse; and he also threatened Martha Page, the deceased. Mr. Sleight made a very earnest address to the jury on behalf of the prisoner, and he endeavoured to show that the act had been committed in a moment of sudden excitement and frenzy, and that the jury would be justified in convicting the prisoner of manslaughter only. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty" of murder. Mr. Justice Compton sentenced him to death. The execution will take place on Monday, July 4th, the day on which Dr. Smithurst will be put in the dock for trial.

A CURIOUS CASE.—On Saturday afternoon a pretty and intelligent-looking young woman, neatly attired, and about eighteen years of age, and who stated her name to be Anna Bell, desired to make an application to the Lord Mayor; and, on permission being given, commenced to do so with great diffidence. At last, however, she took courage, and, with unfaltering tongue and with some theatrical action, told her story. She said she was born in Carlisle, of respectable parents, on whose death she found herself in a state of destitution. She then served a twelve-months' apprenticeship to the millinery business, and then went to sit an aunt, with whom she probably might have contented herself comfortably, but for the fact that her aunt provided for her a "husband and protector," whom she hated, and whom she resolved not to marry. She therefore left Carlisle, and at length came to London, in the hope of getting a passage as stewardess in some vessel about to sail for Australia. In this she had met with no success; and, having by some means been robbed of what money she had, she quitted her lodging in East Smithfield on Friday morning, leaving a quantity of clothing there as a pledge for 8s., which she owed, and slept on the Friday night at a coffee-shop. She assured his Lordship that she had always led a virtuous life, and that her object in applying to him was to obtain some temporary relief, so as to keep her from temptation until she could either obtain a situation or return to her friends. The Lord Mayor told her he was, of course, in ignorance as to the truth of her statement; but, as he was anxious to save her from destruction, he would send an officer with her to reclaim her clothes and take her to a respectable lodging, where her expenses should be paid for a week, while inquiries were being made about her; and anything further that he might do must depend upon the information which he received.

Tuesday Anna Bell again appeared before the Lord Mayor, who said—I am very sorry that the result of the inquiries made since Saturday has confirmed the doubts which I then entertained as to the truth of your story. His Lordship then read three letters from Carlisle, from which it appeared that Miss Bell's mother was still living, and that she herself had formerly lived with a militia officer.

Applicant (with great excitement)—As to that militia officer at Carlisle, as God is my judge, and as you gentlemen here are Christians, it is all false. Will you not allow me to clear my character?

Lord Mayor—I am quite satisfied with the result of the inquiries. I would rather that the matter should drop here.

Applicant—If I can prove myself innocent, what is to be the result?

Lord Mayor—Why, even then I would not advise a young girl like you to stay in London.

Applicant—With all due deference to your Lordship, I will stop in London till I clear my character, and I will clear it if I stop till I starve.

She then curtised to his Lordship, and withdrew.

CAUTION TO WITNESSES.—Richard McNamara and James White, labourers, and Catherine McNamara, wife of the former prisoner, were charged with assaulting the police, and rescuing a person named Conolly from custody.

Three policemen gave evidence that at two o'clock in the morning they saw the female prisoner with a man named Conolly in the Whitechapel-road. Conolly struck her a terrible blow in the eye, and they were directed to receive charge of him. A great disturbance ensued, and Conolly was rescued principally through the efforts of White. Both the McNamaras then, turned on the officers and assaulted them.

The charge was not denied, but a witness was called to swear the constables were the aggressors. This person, also named McNamara, swore that she was not any relation to the accused, and, moreover, that there were eight policemen on the spot where the disturbance occurred, all of whom were drunk, and one of them so much so as to be unable to stand—that officer was Irwin.

Mr. D'Eyncourt, after giving full attention to the case, asked what was known of the witness, and was told that she, as well as the prisoners, were concerned in nightly brawls.

Sergeant Bonayne, 8 K, observed that it was his duty to mention he knew the three officers impeached as being intoxicated to be steady, sober men. Irwin, in particular, was so abstemious as to have confined himself to ginger-beer and water for years.

Mr. D'Eyncourt said that this wholesale system of false swearing was abominable, and must be stopped, and he should send the witness McNamara for trial for perjury, and the prisoners would be dealt with thus—the man McNamara, one month's imprisonment; White, 10s., or seven days; and the woman, 10s., or seven days.

The witness seemed astounded as she was locked up.

PICKPOCKET IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—Johanna Callaghan, alias Callard, a smartly-dressed young woman, was charged with attempting to pick the pockets of several ladies at the Crystal Palace on Saturday last.

Police-constable Charles Gordon, 336 A, deposed that on Saturday last he was on duty at the Crystal Palace, and between the first and second parts of the rehearsal he observed the prisoner moving backward and forward amongst the crowd in the refreshment-room, and suspecting her object, he watched her narrowly. While doing so, he observed her try the pockets of several ladies, and he ultimately took her in custody.

Another constable corroborated this evidence, and said he asked prisoner where she stopped in London, and she replied she did not know, that she was only one day in town. She had on her a handsome and valuable gold watch and chain, a purse containing 11s. in her bosom, and 5s. in her pocket. She denied having any more money on her before the 5s. was found.

The prisoner, in a strong Irish brogue, denied the charge, and said she came to London for the benefit of her health as well as witnessing the festival.

She was remanded for a week to give time for inquiries respecting her.

A BUGGING IMPOSTOR.—Mary Williams, an old and very decent-looking female, was charged with obtaining money by pretending that her only daughter had been run over by an omnibus belonging to the London General Omnibus Company, and killed.

Miss Emma Davis, daughter of an extensive engineer, residing in Collingwood-street, Blackfriars-road, said that a few weeks ago she purchased some needlework from the prisoner, and she saw nothing more of her until Saturday evening, when she called at her father's, and solicited assistance. She told witness that her only daughter, nineteen years of age, was a few days ago run over by an omnibus belonging to the General Omnibus Company, and that she died in Guy's Hospital. She required a little assistance to bury her. Witness, believing her piteous story, gave her 2s. After that her suspicions were roused, and she was taken into custody in a public-house.

West, 136 M, said he took the prisoner into custody, when she acknowledged that what she had stated was false; that her daughter was alive and well, and that she got her living by ironing.

Mr. Secker asked whether she was known? West replied that he understood she had obtained several sums of money under similar circumstances, but there was no witness in attendance to prove the facts.

The prisoner expressed her regret at what had occurred.

Mr. Secker told her that such persons were likely to dry up the source of charity, and, as a caution to her and others, he should sentence her to three months' hard labour.

GLoucester GALE THE POLYGAMIST, AND HIS VICTIMS.—Mr. Yardley is receiving donations for the use of a poor woman who is now in the Lying-in Hospital, and in a destitute condition. She is one of the many victims of Gloucester Gale, the polygamist, who married seven wives, all of whom are living.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTING TO SHOOT A FEMALE.—Charles Peter Duvall, journeyman saddletree-maker, was charged with discharging a loaded pistol at an elderly female, named Hinton, of Bury-street, St. James's.

A pistol and two d... and some shot, caps, and a bullet, found on the prisoner at the station, were produced in court.

The prosecutrix, who said she felt so stunned that she could scarcely tell what had happened, and who gave her evidence seated, said she was acquainted with the prisoner and his family from the fact of having lived in the same house with them. On Saturday last the prisoner called, and asked for a Mr. Gibbins, and she told him he had left the house, and the prisoner then left. She had not till then seen any of the prisoner's family since they left the house a long time since, and had had no quarrel or ill-feeling with or towards them, and did not even know where they lived. That (Monday) morning, about one o'clock, she was walking up Jernyn-street, going to look for lodgings for a young man, when she heard the report of a pistol from behind her, and, on turning round, saw the prisoner in front of Mr. Miller's, the bootmaker's, throw a pistol into the road, and she then staggered into a doorway.

By Mr. Headon—He was about a yard or a yard and a half off at that time. He said something to her, but she was so stunned that she could not say exactly what, but she thought he said "Meant to do it." She was then sent to the station, when a surgeon examined the back of her neck and bathed it. She did not know whether it bled or not. It was like a burn or bruise. (The wound was about the size of the palm of the hand.)

Sergeant Jeater said there was a large wound, and it bled considerably.

Prosecutrix said she had no doubt he meant to kill her.

George Arnold, a waiter, residing at 13, Great Union-street, Newington, said he was passing along Jernyn-street that day about half-past one, when he heard the report of a pistol, and saw the smoke from it. He saw the prisoner on the opposite side of the street throw away the pistol, and saw the prosecutrix stagger. Prisoner was about two or three yards off at the time. An officer came up, and he gave the prisoner into custody, having previously picked up the pistol.

Policeman 22 C received prisoner in custody. On the way to the station he said, "He was sorry he had not quite killed her—he meant to do it." Took two daggers (three-cornered ones), which prisoner said "He had made on purpose to do the deed with," from his pocket; also a bullet, some caps, and powder in a box. The prisoner said the prosecutrix had "tried to do his family all the injury she could, and he was determined, if possible, to prevent her, and meant to take her life." He saw the prosecutrix bleeding from a wound in the back of her neck, but was not present when the surgeon examined her. The prisoner did not say whether the pistol was loaded or not.

The prisoner said he did not think he said he "meant to do it."

The policeman said he did. (The constable here, from the heat of the Court, owing to the bad ventilation, fainted, and was led out of Court; but was sufficiently recovered by the time that his evidence was read over to him.)

The evidence of the various witnesses having been read over to them by Mr. Leadbury, the chief clerk, the prisoner was remanded for the attendance of the surgeon, who was unavoidably absent, and the wounded woman was conveyed away in a cab.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE AGAINST THE POLICE.—At Worship-street Police Court the investigation of a charge of assault preferred by a married woman named Scarborough against her landlord led to what may prove to be some serious revelations respecting the conduct of the police. She declared that when her landlord gave her into custody on a charge of breaking some glass, the police dragged her from her bedroom in her night-dress, and compelled her to pass through the streets without her shoes and stockings. The magistrate said that he should sift the matter, and he adjourned the inquiry.

MISADVENTURE OF A SPORTING-MAN.—Augustus Ralph, 23, shoemaker, was convicted of stealing a watch, valued at £12, the property of Edward Sandall, from his person. The prosecutor said that he was at the corner of Fleet-street, when the prisoner, who was amongst the crowd of betting men assembled there, snatched his watch from his pocket, and made off down Bride-lane, where he was taken, but not before he had got rid of the watch. The prisoner was sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

POISONING AND LIFE ASSURANCE.—A significant case of poisoning has come to light at Montague, Sussex county, U.S. Wickham, a surgeon, induced a man named Cote, to have his wife's life insured, and, as she was to be confined in a short time, they arranged that she should be poisoned during her sickness, and that the insurance money should be divided between them. Wickham, however, chanced not to be present when she was confined; another physician was called in, who left the mother and child doing well. In about a week Wickham called, and took occasion to administer arsenic to the woman, who died in twenty minutes afterwards. The husband confessed the whole transaction.

TRAGEDY OFF THE STAGE.—The New York papers are much occupied with the discovery of the body of a handsome young woman, known in theatrical circles as Fanny Deane, on the beach at Fort Hamilton. She was the wife of an Englishman, named Halsey, well connected. Her husband's explanation was to the effect that he had detected her in an intrigue, and that, fearing the consequence, she had committed suicide. The relatives of the deceased, however, deny that she was inconsistent, and accuse her husband of having neglected her. Halsey is said to have held a commission in the British Army.

A "PARTY OF POSITION AND HIGH REPUTE," is said by *Saunders' News Letter* to be now a prisoner in Limerick gaol, charged with having committed forgeries on the Bank of Ireland to the amount of £1964.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

NOTWITHSTANDING that there is very little stock in the hands of the jobbers, and that no use of importance has come to hand from the Continent, the amount of business doing in money markets this week has been very moderate, and prices have shown signs of weakness. Consols, ex. div., have been done at 94 1/2 (at 94 1/2); the reduced, 94 1/2 to 95; the New 3 per Cents, 94 1/2 to 95; Mexican 3 per Cents, 18; Peruvian 4 1/2 per Cent, 85; Portugal, 94 1/2; and India Bonds at 2s. to 10s. discount. Bank stock has marked 219.

The supply of money for discount purposes is still very large, but the demand has improved, and the lowest quotation for short paper in Lombard-street is now 2 1/2 per Cent. The applications to the Bank have been by no means numerous, and the direct advances have made no further change in their minimum.

The imports of bullion have been on an extensive scale, viz., about £200,000, the greater portion of which have been taken for shipment to the Continent. Although about £280,000 has been shipped by the steamer to the East, silver has become very tight at 5s. 2d. per ounce. There is very little doing in the article for the North of Europe.

Advices from Bombay state that money was very scarce, and that the rates of discount were very high. The Bank of Bombay had raised their rate 1 per Cent. The exchanges, however, were dropping.

The whole of the Prussian loan of 30 million thalers has been subscribed for. No portion has been taken in this country.

In a few instances prices have shown an upward tendency, but the aggregate dealings in the foreign house have been limited. Brazilian 5 per Cents have realised 101; Buenos Ayres Deferred, 18; Chilean 6 per Cent, 100; Ecuador New Consolidated, 103; Mexican 3 per Cent, 18; Peruvian 4 1/2 per Cent, 85; Portugal, 94 1/2; and Russia 4 1/2 per Cent, 104 1/2; ditto, 4 1/2 per Cent, 92; Sardinian 5 per Cent, 81; Spanish New Deferred, 20; Turkish 6 per Cent, 74; ditto, New Loan, 62; Venezuela Deferred, 103; and French 4 per Cent, 82 1/2.

To banking shares only a moderate business has been passing. Octomani, 14 1/2; Australian, 8 1/2; London Discount, 1 1/2; and National Discount, 1 1/2.

Colonial Government securities have sold slowly. Canada 6 per Cent have realised 113 1/2; and Victoria, 109.

On the whole, the railway share-market has ruled very flat, and prices, almost generally, have had a dropping tendency. However, sales have not been pressed to any extent.

SACRED SONGS AND HYMNS from the
services at Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral.
No. 1. HOLY HOLY - GOD THAT MADEST EARTH
AND HEAVEN, - Leading Hymn - No. 2. AT THE EAST,
No. 3. ROCK OF AGES - No. 4. WHEN OUR HEARTS ARE
FLOWED WITH WOE - No. 5. FATHER OF ETERNAL
GLACE. Prices, each. Arranged by G. LINLEY.
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Pianoforte Duets, by W. H. CALICOTT. **VERDI'S**
MARCH in MACBETH, Solo and Duet, by CALICOTT.
CHAMBER, HALL, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

THEY MUST NOT KNOW I LOVE THEE,
 new Ballad, by JESSICA KANKIN and W. MAYNARD.
 THE RUINE, MAIDEN, by AMELIA EDWARDS.
 SMART, THE OLD BELL, Ballad, by J. W. CHERRY.
 I LOVE I LOVE BUT THEE, New Ballad. Sung by Sims
 Reeves, composed by STEPHEN GLOVER.
 CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

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PRIERE ET MARCHÉ TRIUMPHALE, 3s.; NAUAD'S DREAM,
2s. 6d.; ANDANTE GRAZIOSO, 2s. 6d.
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ROSE OF CASTILLE POLKA. By J. G. CALLCOTT. **SWEDISH SERENADE POLKA.** B. J. G. CALLCOTT. CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

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LET ME WHISPER IN THINE EAR. By M. W. WALFE.
Composed for and sung by Mr. Sims Reeves. 2s.
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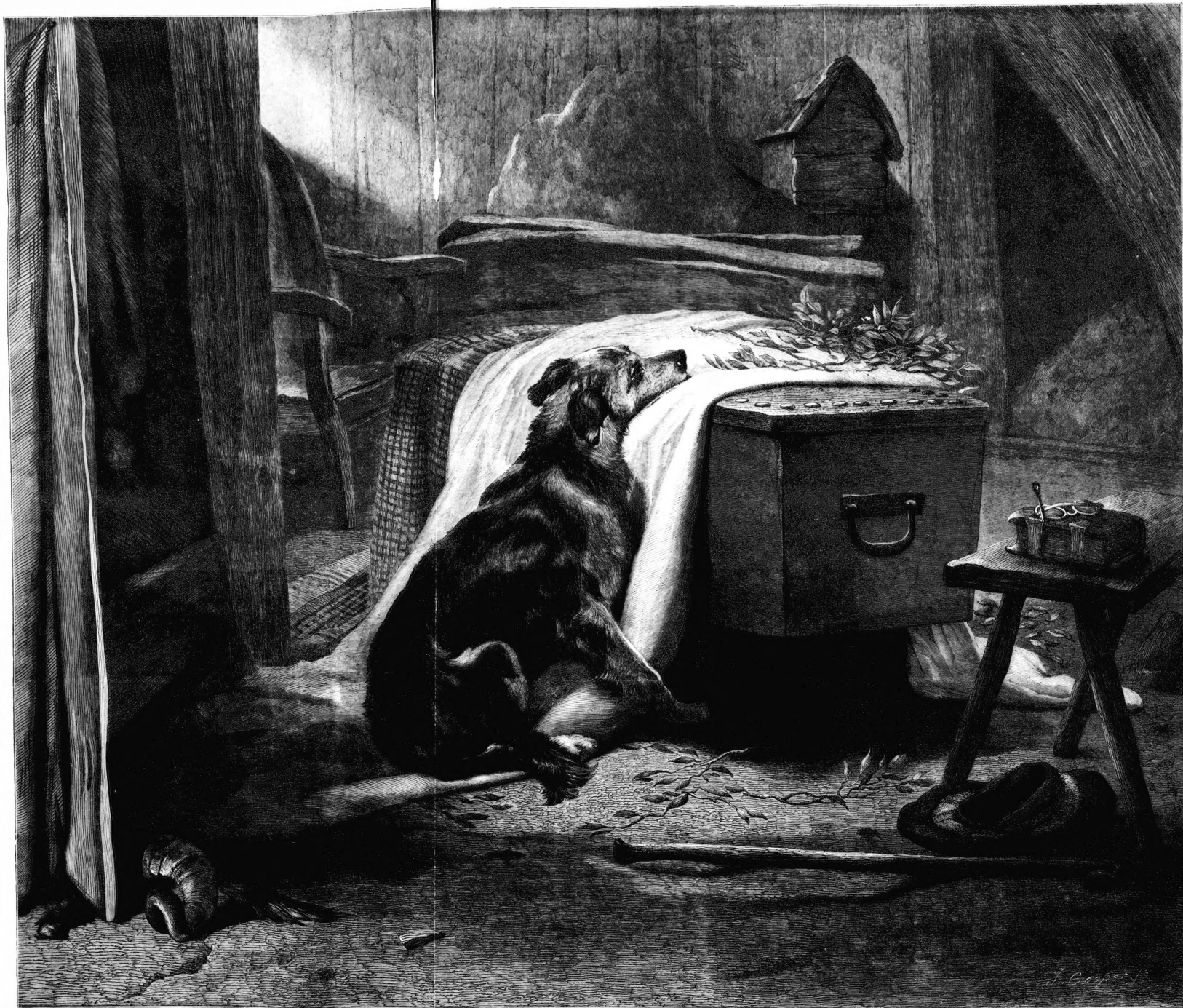
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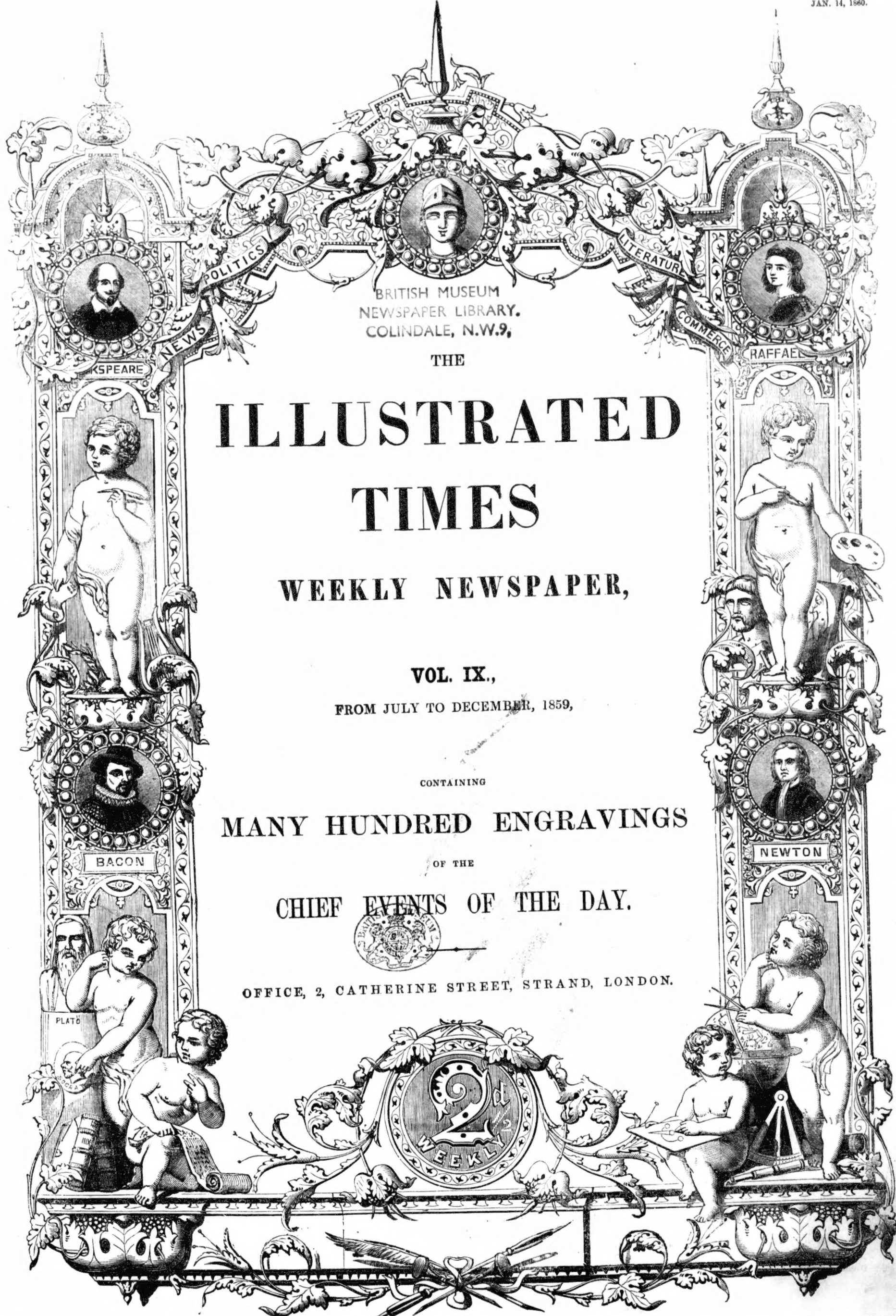
MANY HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS

OF THE

CHIEF EVENTS OF THE DAY.



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